The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY. MASSILLON, OHIO, MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1906 XLIV—NO. 34

ISLE OF PINES MUST GIVE IN

Taft Tells Chief Agitator That It Is Cuban Territory.

TO BE UNDER MAGOON'S CARE

Cuban Rebels Want to Know What Their Chances at the Pie Counter Are to Be Under the Provisional Government and Taft Tells Them. His Valedictory to Cubans.

Havana, Oct. 13. — Secretary Taft received President Stark of the Isle of Pines association and informed him positively that the provisional government could not consider any movement in the direction of the separation of the isle from Cuban sovereignty. Taft added that the matter of the internal government of the Isle of Pines was referred to Charles E. Magoon, who succeeds Taft as provisional governor of Cuba, accompanied by a formal statement in which Taft declared that it is absolutely impossible for the provisional government of Cuba to recognize for a moment that the Isle of Pines is not completely under the jurisdiction of the provisional government as part of the republic of Cuba, and that while the fact that the majority of the residents of the Isle of Pines are Americans may call for exceptional provisions respecting provincial and municipal government, any of the three bases mentioned in the Isle of Pines association's communication involving the separation of the isle from Cuba is wholly inadmissible, as it would be a violation of the trust imposed on the provisional government to preserve the interests of Cuba intact during the incumbency of that government. Taft ordered one officer and 25 marines to the Isle of Pines, explaining that he does not anticipate any trouble there, but that the marines are sent to promote a feeling of security.

A committee representing many Americans in Cuba presented Taft and Bacon an address expressing appreciation for the services they rendered residents of the island, saying: "The results you have accomplished are greater than could reasonably have been hoped for."

As a sort of valedictory statement to the Cubans, Secretary Taft told a committee of revolutionists that the United States is not ready to announce when it will withdraw its forces from the island. The committee had a conference lasting an hour with Secretary Taft, Assistant Secretary of State Bacon and Charles E. Magoon, who is to succeed Taft as provisional governor, and at its conclusion expressed satisfaction with the position taken by the provisional government.

Headed by Alfredo Zayas, the committee visited Secretary Taft for the avowed purpose of requesting him to declare the policy of the United States toward Cuba and the policy of the provisional government concerning appointments to public offices. Secretary Taft replied pointedly that he could not outline the policy of the United States more clearly than was done in his proclamation establishing a provisional government for the island. He added that as the representative of the United States he was just as anxious to surrender governmental affairs to the Cubans as the Cubans are to regain them, but that the peace commissioners were under the responsibility to build up conditions which would make the Cuban government stable. Taft would not predict when such a condition would be reached, but he said the Cubans themselves could hasten that time if they were disposed to do so. A fair and honest election on the result sof which the Cuban people were willing to abide, Taft declared, is necessary before the United States would feel justified in withdrawing from the island.

Senor Zayas, Carlos Garcia and Jose Miguel Gomez asserted that it was not their personal ambition to obtain public office. They declared, however, that the interests of their party demanded that the government should not be continued in the form against which they revolted. Assurances were given the committee by Taft that Magoon will consider compiaints against any official, investigate them and remove persons found unfit to hold positions of responsibility or trust, but that capable men with good records will be retained.

Morrissey's Opinion.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 13.—P. H. Morrissey, grand master of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, in discussing published reports from Chicago that a strike of switchmen from the Pacific coast to Buffalo, N. Y., was contemplated, said that in his opinion a strike is very improbable.

Convicted of Murder.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 13.—George Williams, the negro who shot and killed Edward J. Petticord, a policeman, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, with death by hanging as the punishment. The jury was out 17 minutes.

POLITICAL TIPS.

Party Doings In the Several States. Longworths at Findlay.

Findlay, O., Oct. 13.—The campaign in the Eighth congressional district was opened here with the largest crowd ever present at a political meeting in Hancock county. Hundreds were standing and thousands were turned away. Congressman Nicholas Longworth spoke on national issues. He said that the Republican party is doing all in its power to regulate the conduct of the great corporations. When Mrs. Longworth entered the theater cheer after cheer was given. Governor Haris spoke on state issues mainly and eulogized the Republican state ticket. Mrs. Longworth was tendered a reception by the club women of Findlay.

Stricken From Ballot.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 13. — The supreme court ordered the name of John W. Johnson of Minneapolis, Socialist Labor candidate for governor, stricken from the official ballot. John A. Johnson, the present governor, is a candidate for re-election on the Democratic ticket. As soon as John W. Johnson's name was filed the Democratic state central committee claimed the nomination of John W. was irregular, as many names on the petition were those who voted at the primaries.

Moran Accepts Nomination.

Boston, Oct. 13. — John D. Moran formally announced his acceptance of the nomination for governor tendered him by the Democratic state convention. For several days there was considerable doubt whether Moran would remain in the field. He has not accepted the resolution indorsing William J. Bryan for the presidency which was adopted by the Democratic state convention. He says that "Bryanism and Hearstism" must be eliminated from the contest.

Root to Help Hughes.

New York, Oct. 13. — Secretary of State Root will make at least three speeches in the New York state campaign. He will speak in Carnegie hall in this city Oct. 22, at the Grand Central palace Oct. 27 and in Utica Nov. 1 at a meeting there to be addressed by Mr. Hughes.

Accepted by Hearst.

Elmira, N. Y., Oct. 13.—William R. Hearst formally accepted the Democratic nomination for governor of New York state in a letter addressed to W. J. Conners, chairman of the Democratic state committee.

WHAT'S IN A NAME.

Champagne and Neufchatel Cheese Will Be Just as Good.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Dr. Wiley of the agricultural department; Dr. S. N. K. North of the department of commerce and labor and James L. Gerry of the treasury department, formulated the proposed regulations under which the pure food and drug act is to be administered. They reached a unanimous conclusion recently, after many weeks of investigation, discussion and consideration. As finally agreed upon by the commission, the regulations were in the nature of a compromise on many points.

Under the regulations as they stand it would not be legal, for instance, to label any brand of wine manufactured in this country as champagne, although it might be as pure as any wine ever manufactured. No cheese made in this country could bear the name Neufchatel, although it is claimed by cheese makers that it is a distinctive name of cheese made in many places of the world. Domestic-made champagne would be called American wine, champagne type or champagne blend. The cheese might be called "cheese, Neufchatel style."

The commission submitted the regulations to Secretary Wilson, Shaw and Metcalf, by whom, before they become effective, they must be approved. It is known that some of the regulations do not meet the entire approval of all the secretaries, and it probably will be necessary to modify them before an agreement is reached.

WANT INFORMATION

About Contract to Dig Panama Canal. Foreigners Interested.

Washington, Oct. 13. — Two more foreign governments displayed an interest in the proposed contract for completing the isthmian canal. Representatives of the French embassy and the Swiss legation called at the office of the isthmian canal commission and obtained copies of the contract and other information of interest to prospective contractors. Hundreds of inquiries from Americans interested in the contract have reached the commission, and information is being supplied to construction firms throughout the east.

Canadian Bank Cramped.

Toronto, Oct. 13.—Owing, it is alleged, to unpromising investments, the Ontario bank is in difficulties and arrangements have been made whereby its assets and good will have been taken over by the Bank of Montreal. The noteholders and depositors are amply secured, but the shareholders are said to stand in danger of losing a considerable amount. The news of the change leaked out and as a result the stock of the Ontario bank went down from 132½ to 124½ on the local exchange, with no bids.

Every one sings as he has the gift and marries as he has the luck.—From the Portuguese.

CHARGES FELL TO THE GROUND

The Superintendent of Ohio's Mute Institution Vindicated.

FINDING OF THE COMMITTEE

Testimony Showed the Charges Were Unfounded and Prompted by Malice. Governor Will Visit State Institutions — Pilfering Prisoners at Reformatory—Ohio News.

Columbus, O., Oct. 13.—R. H. Platt and H. H. McFadden, the special committee appointed by the state board of charities to investigate the charges made by James B. Tetlow, a discharged employe, against Superintendent Jones of the deaf and dumb institution, announced the following finding: "That the charges are not sustained; that the charges are proven false in every particular; that they were prompted by malice; that the superintendent and employes are to be commended for their faithful work."

J. H. Jones, the superintendent of the institution, took the witness stand in his own behalf to answer charges of immorality and mismanagement prefererd against him by Tetlow. He entered specific and emphatic denials to each and every charge of any importance whatever, and declared that his whole time and attention were given to looking after the best interests of the institution and the personal welfare of the 500 pupils.

Governor Harris will make official visits to the state institutions for the purpose of examination. He said: "I will not herald by coming, but just drop in so as to catch them when they are not prepared for inspection. I do not care to have the dining room specially trimmed for my coming nor do I want a band of music on hand." Speaking of the competitive bid system of purchasing for the state institutions which he is enforcing he said that he was informed by F. C. Rochester, the inspector, that it is working well, and he felt sure that it will save money for the state. "But," he added, "it will be worth all the trouble it makes if it only removes the suspicion of favoritism. If I were an institution steward I would want to so make my purchases if only to free myself of suspicion. The general government uses the system with great success. I can not see why the state can not."

Fight With Footpads.

Toledo, O., Oct. 13.—A desperate encounter between policemen and three hold-up men took place at Main and Front streets, East Toledo. One of the policemen, Joseph Schlagheck, was fatally shot and two of the highwaymen were hurt. The third man, known as "Blackie," escaped and the police are searching for him. The three men held up F. H. Carnell, an insurance agent, and after nearly choking him to death, robbed him of $45. He notified the police and Patrolmen Schlagheck and Peter Deaunnee overhauled the hold-up men. As soon as the latter saw they were cornered they started shooting. After a desperate struggle Chris Peterson and Neil Meyers were captured.

Adjourned Till Monday.

Findlay, O., Oct. 13.—In the Standard Oil trial Oil Inspector Shafer testified that the oil sold at retail in this locality was obtained from the Solar Refining company at Lima. At Upper Sandusky, also in his inspection territory, they received oil from the Standard refinery at Cleveland. J. H. Scott, local agent for Joseph Seep purchasing agency, testified as to the method of purchasing crude oil from producers. He said the oil he purchased and paid for by Seep's checks was transferred to the order of P. S. Trainor of Oil City, Pa. On account of the funeral of Judge Burket the trial was adjourned until Monday.

Woman Burned by Acid.

Kent, O., Oct. 13.—Acid was thrown on Mrs. Lutz, 21, wife of Arthur Lutz, a slate roofer, while she was asleep. Her face and scalp were badly burned and some of her hair burned off. The young couple say they do not know who threw the acid or why it was thrown. The husband says he has his suspicions but will not tell them. He says he was awakened by his wife's screams and found the front door open. The physician says he does not know what kind of acid was thrown on the young woman.

New Cult at Dayton.

Dayton, O., Oct. 13.—The National Society of Self-Culture is the name of a reform organization incorporated with headquarters at Dayton. The object is stated to be "Promoting physical, educational and self-culture and aid in the development of a new race of men, women and children by teaching them the importance of health, cleanliness, good manners and good morals, and build homes on these principles." The members also hope to make the organization a "powerful factor in molding the character of the future generation." Ariel Lee, C. D. Higgins, Maude E. King and others are incorporators.

SEEKING SILVEIRA.

Fugitive Cuban Banker Is Not Yet Located by the Sleuths.

New York, Oct. 13.—William N. Cromwell of counsel for Ceballos & Company, the investment firm which made an assignment because of the defalcations of the firm's Havana agent, Manuel Silveira, stated that cable advices during the day indicated that Silveira had not yet landed at any port in the United States or South America. Cromwell declared further that Ceballos & Company, representing three-fourths of the liabilities of Silveira & Company of Havana, had entire confidence in their special partner, Jose Beola, now in charge of their business at Havana. Up to this time Cromwell deemed it best to keep Silveira & Company afloat, but the policy regarding the future of that firm will depend on examinations under way by agents in Havana.

Merely an Injun Rumpus.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The state department received a dispatch from the United States ambassador at Mexico City reporting that the recent attack by Indians on the town of Acayucan, state of Vera Cruz, Mexico, was in no wise connected with the alleged revolutionary movement incited by the St. Louis revolutionary junta, but was a local outbreak of Indians dissatisfied with the action of the chief authorities of the village near them regarding a dispute over land claimed by the two bands. The ambassador reported that the affair has no political significance and that the disturbances have ceased.

King of Moonshiners.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 13.—Wayne R. Gooch, known to the revenue officers as "King of the Moonshiners," pleaded guilty in the United States circuit court to indictments charging him with conspiracy to defraud the government. Judge Waddill fined him $1000 and confiscated the distillery. Gooch is said to have accumulated a fortune of $200,000 by the manufacture and sale of illicit whisky.

Stensland Declared Bankrupt.

Chicago, Oct. 13. — Paul O. Stensland, former president of the Milwaukee Avenue state bank, undergoing sentence in the penitentiary at Jolict, was adjudged a bankrupt in the United States district court. Only the personal estate of Stensland, which is estimated at $500,000, is involved in the case.

Going Back to Panama.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Chairman T. P. Shonts and the other members of the isthmian canal commission in this country are planning to leave the United States for Colon, sailing probably Oct. 31.

CUT TO THE QUICK.

Mt. Pelee, the Martinique island volcano, again in eruption.

Celery crop near Canton, O., damaged $25,000 by recent cold snap.

Statue of Verdi, Italian composer, erected at New York by Italians, unveiled Oct. 12.

Palesco bank of Guanajara, Mexico, lost $800,000 by peculations of its recent manager.

Boiler explosion at Harvey McFarland's sawmill near Griffithville, Ark., killed four men.

Failures during the week in United States 217, same week last year 214; in Canada 28, last year 25.

Main building of Oakwood manual training school near Huntsville, Ala., burned and one student perished

Summer hotel and a number of cottages at Lake Bluff, 35 miles north of Chicago, on Lake Michigan, destroyed by fire.

Michael Sweetish of Calumet, Mich., becoming jealous of his wife, killed her. They were married 25 years and had nine children.

Dr. R. H. Pierce, grand senior sagamore of the national Red Men's order, was drowned in Rice lake, near Duluth, Minn., while duck hunting.

Brouwer's Defense.

Toms River, N. J., Oct. 13. — The prosecution rested its case against Dr. Frank Brouwer, charged with having poisoned his wife, and the defense began the presentation of testimony on behalf of the accused physician. The state endeavored to establish that Mrs. Brouwer came to her death from the effects of arsenic administered by her husband. The line of defense mapped out by the counsel for Dr. Brouwer will be that the woman died of ptomaine poisoning in food she had eaten.

Scroggy-King Muddle.

Tulsa, I. T., Oct. 13.—Charles King, the real estate dealer, who it is alleged threatened to kill Representative Thomas E. Scroggy of Xenia, O., at the latter's winter home in this city, was bound over to the grand jury. In default of bond he was taken to Muskogee, where he was placed in the federal jail.

The Power of Intuition.

"The power of intuition usually spoken of as being so mysterious is really not so at all," said a woman recently. "It is merely the ordinary method of reasoning from observation intensified. The so called intuitional person differs from the one of more commonplace powers in possessing a keener sensitiveness to facts. She or he, for it is absurd to assert that this power is exclusively feminine, observes a thousand things that persons of duller sense fail to see and that are beyond the control of the most skillful actor."—New York Tribune.

STAYED AWAY LONG ENOUGH

The Statute of Limitations Expired Before He Returned.

LEFT NAVY WITHOUT PERMIT

A Preacher Now and His Path Was Beset With Vicissitudes Because of the Jealousy of an Ohio Woman Scorned, So He Gave Himself Up and Was Soon Set Free.

Washington, Oct. 13.—There is one preacher who will be able to appreciate the poet's assurance that "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned," for an avenging Nemesis from Ohio drove the Rev. James R. Slayton, Jr., to seek refuge in prison.

Slayton caused a stir at the navy department by personally asking that he be arrested for deserting the navy five years ago. Slayton said that his conversion to religion and service as a minister of the gospel caused him to see the wrong he had done. He was accompanied by officers of the Salvation Army, with whom he has been associated in religious work.

Slayton was referred to Captain Wilson, who is in charge of enlisted men. After hearing Slayton's story the captain ordered him to report at the Washington navy yard and surrender himself to officers, who would put him in prison and hold him for courtmartial. "Aye, aye, sir. I will report there on my honor, sir," Slayton replied, as he saluted the officer and backed away from him.

An hour later Slayton reported at the navy yard and was locked in a cell. Slayton was arrested at Myersdale, Pa., by a detective, but escaped from the officer and came to Washington to surrender himself. He explained to the officers at the navy department that he is a regularly ordained minister of the Evangelical association, with a charge at Myersdale.

Subsequently the commandant told Slayton he could not be held because of the statute of limitation. Slayton left the navy yard with Brigadier Little of the Salvation Army, and together they conducted a meeting on the street, when Slayton told the crowd of his misfortunes.

It was claimed by Slayton that a woman in Cleveland who is jealous of him and was angry because of his recent marriage to another woman caused detectives to pursue him.

RENEGADE UTES

Will Be Rounded Up by Soldiers If They Refuse to Return.

Washington, Oct. 13. — Secretary Hitchcock says that as soon as the renegate Uintah Ute Indians in Wyoming reach the Crow Indian reservation the department of the interior will see that they return to their reservation in Utah, even if troops have to accomplish that end. This statement was elicited by a telegram received by him from the John Morgan Sheep company dated at Gillette, Wyo., reporting that the Indians are 15 miles from there, robbing sheep camps and killing cattle and game.

Dun's Trade Review.

New York, Oct. 13. — R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says low temperature brought out much business in seasonable lines of wearing apparel, and most reports from wholesalers tell of the largest volume of trade ever transacted. Shipping departments are limited in activity by inadequate railway facilities, and this difficulty is becoming aggravated by the free movement of grain and coal as the season advances. Official reports covering conditions to Oct. 1 indicated most satisfactory gain prospects, but damage has since reduced the yield of cotton and caused a violent rise in prices. To this fact is due some irregularity in trade and collections at a few southern cities, but most centers report expanding business.

Calls It a Canard.

New Orleans, Oct. 13.—A denial that there is a Guatemalan junta in this city which sent circulars to Mexico City suggesting the annexation of Guatemala to the United States was issued by Consul General Novella of Guatemala. He said: "I am the only native Guatemalan in the city of New Orleans, and so the existence of anything so serious as a junta may be considered a myth. The annexation sentiment has no standing in Guatemala, unless it is about the same standing that Socialism has in this country. Even if such an address was issued it would not have been sent to Mexico for publication."

Indictments at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 13. — The grand jury returned indictments against 20 white men charging them with rioting in Atlanta Sept. 22. Previously two white men were indicted on the same charge and indictments found against 50 negroes, charging them with complicity in the murder of the county policeman, Heard, Sept. 24.

Do you ever look back over your ears and think how many times you have made a fool of yourself? We do.—Mancos Times-Tribune.

Pilfering at Reformatory.

Mansfield, O., Oct. 13.—The arrest of Leo Popl and Charles Bumpus, employes of a local junk dealer, who were released on bail pending definite charge and hearing, reveals that Ohio reformatory prisoners have been stealing brass, brushes and other property of the state from the refomatory workshops to exchange with outsiders for tobacco, the furnishing and use of which is also against the rules, and that valves and other property have been stolen, and probably in considerable quantity, and disposed of to junk men or others.

Potteries Closed.

East Liverpool, O., Oct. 13.—Every pottery in the East Liverpool district is idle, the result of natural gas shortage. For the past two weeks the gas has been steadily diminishing in quantity, and Friday the company supplying the fuel notified the manufactories that for the present no gas could be supplied to the potteries. A number of the manufacturers made the necessary changes to return to the use of coal for fuel.

Will Do Time.

Akron, O., Oct. 13.—Leo Diebel, confessed slayer of Minnie Berndt, his sweetheart, is to be sentenced to a long term in the penitentiary for a second degree murder. Deibel's attorneys admit having made an agreement with Prosecuting Attorney Hagelbarger by which the murderer will be arraigned on a second degree charge. Deibel is 19 years old. He killed Minnie Berndt last January.

Merchant Mangled.

Dayton, O., Oct. 13.—Simon T. Gebhart, 54, prominent local business man, was struck by an inbound passenger train and fatally injured. His skull was fractured and his body horribly mangled. Attending physicians say he cannot survive his injuries. Gebhart was engaged in the hardware business here for a number of years.

Gas From Coal Stove.

Marion, O., Oct. 13.—J. J. Woodruff, a prominent Democrat, and his wife were found almost suffocated by coal gas. The pipe to the hard coal baseburner got disconnected during the night. The discovery was made by a son who called early in the morning. Mrs. Woodruff will probably die. He will recover.

Ohioan Suicided In Oregon.

Marion, O., Oct. 13.—Word has been received here that Frederick Emley, a civil war veteran and a former resident of this county, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head at his home in Portland, Ore. It is thought that worry over Bright's disease from which he suffered, led to his act.

Section Workman Killed.

Warren, O., Oct. 13. — Walter Artman, 25, married, employed on Erie section at Latimer, while using a speeder to go to Burghill was struck by a light engine and instantly killed. He was running backward and failed to see the engine coming.

Died at Railway Depot.

Bellefontaine, O., Oct. 13. — As he was taking the train at Belle Center to return to his home in Perry county, Melanchon Swinehart, 55, dropped dead. His wife died two weeks ago.

TWO APIECE.

Chicago Championship Contest is a Neck-and-Neck Race.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—By winning Friday's game the Nationals and Americans stand on equal footing in the championship series.

The Americans made their only real bid for the game when Rohe reached first on Steinfeldt's bad throw and reached third on a sacrifice and an out. Brown, however, struck out Davis. The Nationals earned the run which won the game. Chance sent a fly to short right field and reached third on sacrifices by Steinfeldt and Tinker. Evers placed a pretty single over third base and Chance scored.

In the ninth McFarland batted for Altrock and went out. Hahn flew out. Then Jones raised the fluttering hopes of his supporters by waiting for four bad ones and going to second when a ball got past Kling and hit the umpire. Under the rules Jones was entitled to a base. A good hit would have tied the game at this point, and with Isbell at bat the hopes of the Americans were high. The big second baseman swung viciously at a waist-high ball and landed squarely. It went like a cannon shot right at Brown's face. Brown had barely time to get his hands on the ball, and the force of the blow laid him flat on his back. For a moment it looked as if he had been dazed by the fall, but he recovered and threw out the runner at first.

This was the last game of the series in which players share the gate money. Total receipts for the four games were $61,855, of which $33,401.70 goes to the players. Of this sum 75 per cent will go to the team winning the series and the remainder to the loser. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Americans	0	2	1
Nationals	1	7	1

Batteries—Altrock and Sullivan; Brown and Kling.

Left on bases—Americans 3, Nationals 5. Two-base hit—Hoffman. Sacrifice hits—Tinker 3, Donohue, Setinfeldt 2. Stolen bases—Sheckard. Double plays—Kling and Evers, Altrock, Donohue and Sullivan. Struck out—By Altrock 2, Brown 5. Passed ball—Kling. Bases on balls—Off Altrock 1, off Brown 2. Time—1:36. Attendance—18,385.

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO—Cattle: Fancy steers, $6 75@7 30; common to good, $5 00@6 25; cows, $2 75@4 25; heifers, $2 75@5 25; bulls, $2 40@4 25; stockers and feeders, $2 25@4 50. Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, $4 85@5 60; lambs, $5 00@8 00; yearlings, $5 65@6 00. Calves—$4 75@8 25. Hogs—Good to prime heavy, $6 65@6 72½; medium to good heavy, $6 40@6 60; butcher weights, $6 65@6 72½; rough heavy packing, $6 20@6 35; straight heavy packing, $6 20@6 25; pigs, $5 50@6 25. Wheat—No. 2 red, 73½@73½c. Corn—No. 2, 45@45¼c. Oats—No. 2, 32¾c.

EAST BUFFALO — Cattle: Good to choice export cattle, $5 50@6 00; shipping steers, $4 75@5 25; butcher cattle, $4 75@5 25; heifers, $3 25@4 75; fat cows, $3 25@4 00; bulls, $2 50@4 60; milkers and springers, $30 00@50 00. Sheep and Lambs—Good to choice yearlings, $6 00@6 50; wethers, $5 75@6 00; ewes, $4 75@5 25; spring lambs, $5 00@8 25. Calves—Best, $8 00@8 35. Hogs — Heavies and mediums, $6 90@7 00; Yorkers, $6 75@6 90; pigs, $6 60@6 65; roughs, $5 50@5 00; stags, $4 00@5 00.

PITTSBURG — Cattle: Choice, $5 65@5 90; prime, $5 40@5 60; tidy butchers', $4 65@5 00; heifers, $2 50@4 25; cows, bulls and stags, $2 00@3 75; fresh cows, $25 00@50 00. Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5 60@5 65; good mixed, $5 30@5 50; lambs, $5 00@8 00. Calves—Veal, $6 00@8 75. Hogs—Heavy hogs, medium and greasy Yorkers, $6 90; light Yorkers, $6 65@6 70; pigs, $6 40@6 50.

CLEVELAND—Cattle: Prime dry-fed, $5 50@6 00; choice heifers, $3 75@4 25; fatcows, $3 25@3 50; bulls, $3 00@3 25; milkers and springers, $12 00@43 00. Sheep and Lambs—Choice lambs, $7 90; wethers, $5 25; mixed, $4 75@5 00; ewes, $4 75. Calves—$7 50@7 75. Hogs—Yorkers, $6 70; mediums and heavies, $6 75; pigs, $6 40@6 50; roughs, $5 50@5 75; stags, $4 50@4 75.

CINCINNATI—Wheat: No. 2 red, 76@76½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 48½@49c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 35½@36c. Rye—No. 2, 68c. Lard—$8 40. Bulk meats—$9 00. Bacon—$10 25. Hogs—$5 50@6 75. Cattle—$2 00@5 40. Sheep—$2 50@4 75. Lambs—$4 50@7 60.

TOLEDO—Wheat, 76c; corn, 48½c; oats, 36c; rye, 63½c; cloverseed, $8 27½.

Bernhardt and Dumas.

Sarah Bernhardt had just been elected a life member of the Comedie Francaise. When she found that she had a paper to sign she became nervous and went to see the younger Dumas to tell him that she shrank from the binding terms of the engagement. Dumas' advice was unhesitating. "My dear child, don't sign; your hair is too curly. People with hair like that"—and he passed his fingers through his own crisp waves—"ought never to sign contracts for life. The temperament is too intractable."

Sarah Bernhardt, however, signed, and, meeting Dumas again next day, confessed she had done so. "That's all right," remarked Dumas cheerfully. "I have won 500 francs ($100). I bet Mme. Dumas that amount after you left yesterday that you would at once go and sign the agreement. Well, I shall buy you something with the money."

The next day Mme. Bernhardt received a magnificent wig of fair hair, absolutely flat, lank and straight. With it came the following sentence on a slip of paper: "Now that you are really one of the house wear this. You will need it."

Elixir of Youth.

In former times elder flowers were treasured not only by lovers of hedgerow beauty but by those who desired to preserve their own beauty and youth. According to the seventeenth century prescription the elder flowers were to be gathered on midsummer day, powdered and put into borage water, which was to be drunk daily for a month, the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night. This was a much prized elixir of youth. By common consent there has always been something supernatural about the elder tree. In Denmark it is protected by the elder mother, without whose leave it is dangerous to pluck the flower. In Germany the hat should be taken off to it. And in England it has been variously considered the tree of the cross and the tree upon which Judas hanged himself, to be treated with reverence or fear accordingly.—London Chronicle.

Lizards' Tails.

Certain lizards are remarkable for the fragility of their tails, although this weakness is not always the drawback that may be imagined. The diamond tailed gecko, for instance, frequently owes its existence to the readiness with which its caudal appendage can be snapped off. This reptile, which will perch upon a rock head downward and tail in the air, is liable to be preyed upon by hawks. One of these formidable birds will swoop down upon a lizard and seize what it takes to be the head, but is really the tail. The brittle tail snaps off, and the gecko wriggles away, not much the worse, to grow another.

By Special Permit

"Here! What does this mean?" shouted Whooply as he found his youngest riding a broomstick over the top of the piano.

"This is all right. Mamma said if I'd stay in I could play on the piano."

One lie reaches its hand to another.—From the German.

The Circle County.

The oddest shaped county among the thousands which go to make up the separate divisions of the various states is Warren county, Tenn. It lies almost exactly in the geographical center of the state and is about as near a perfect circle as any division of land could possibly be. The circle would be perfect but for the fact that there is a short stretch of the northern boundary line which follows a small stream for a short distance. It is bounded by Cannon, Dekalb, Coffee, Grundy, Van Buren and White counties.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Edith Reay is visiting friends in Akron.

Mrs. Rose Alden is spending a week in Alliance with her daughter, Mrs. Frances Lowe.

F. L. Miller, of Boston, Mass, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Miller, 167 East South street.

Amos Ebersole, formerly with the Barnett House in Canton, has taken the position of night clerk at the Hotel Conrad.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Jordy left Saturday morrning to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jordy's cousin, Daniel Rifenaught, at New Philadelphia.

Mrs George Gillon left Friday evening for her home in Millville, N. J She was called here five weeks ago by the illness of her mother, Mrs. William McKergin.

Miss Dora Miller, of Navarre, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Gritffih, in Springfield, Ill., for the past month, returned home Friday afternoon.

Fred R. Forster has returned from Detroit, Mich., where he attended the supreme convention of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association. Mr. Forster was elected a member of the finance committee for a third term.

Miss Esther Eisenbrei entertained in honor of her birthday Thursday evening. Covers were laid for twelve. The greatest feature of the evening was a birthday cake covered with twenty small candles of assorted colors. The out of town guests were William Bast and James Finley.

The funeral of the late John Hemperly was held at 10 o'clock Saturday morning from the residence of Edwin Martin, 128 East South street, the Rev. R. R. Bigger, of the Presbyterian church, officiating. The pall bearers were William Stansbury, Edward Martin, Adison Kittinger, W. E. Hemperly, Frank Hemperly and William Hemperly. Interment was made in the Sixteen cemetery.

Mrs. Clarence Doxsee, of 322 North Mill street, was tendered a surprize party by thirty friends Friday evening in honor of her birthday anniversary. Games and music made the evening pass pleasantly and delicious refreshments were served. In the guessing contests, which were a feature of the entertainment, prizes were won by Miss Nellie O'Neil, Miss Katherine Genet and Mrs. Louisa Genet. As the day happened to be the birthday of little Miss Lydia O'Neil, a neighbor of Mrs. Doxsee, the affair was made a sort of joint celebration.

Mrs J. J. Pitts pleasantly entertained thirty-five guests at her residence in Prospect street Friday afternoon with progressive euchre, followed by a supper served on the card tables. Mrs H. C. Brown won the first prize, a beautiful set of hand-made doilies, and Mrs. Charles McLain, Jr., the second prize, a Roycroft edition of Dicken's Christmas Carol While the ladies were being served with supper in the big living room and hall, Mr. Pitts was in the dining room with a number of friends, enjoying a stag supper which Mrs. Pitts had arranged in honor of his birthday anniversary.

The ladies of the Masons gave a military euchre party in the Masonic temple Friday evening, it being attended by over one hundred guests Captain Howard Garrigues and his army representing Siam captured the most flags and were given each a handsome hand painted cup and saucer. The army was composed of Mrs. T. F. Reed, Mrs. R. B. Crawford, Henry Gribble, Roy Lowry and Captain Garrigues. On behalf of the committee James Peacock presented the rewards of arduous warfare. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served on the card tables after the game. This was the first of a series of euchre parties.

BIG YIELD OF WHEAT.

John Moyer's Record is Hard to Beat.

John Moyer, living out Jarvis avenue about one mile beyond the city's limits, has just finisht threshing his wheat crop, and for the number of acres harvested he feels that he has the banner crop of the year in Stark county. From sixty acres he threshed 1,874 bushels, machine measure, or more than thirty-one bushels to the acre.

Mr. Moyer admits that some other smaller fields have averaged more to the acre, but he desires to know if any other yield of sixty acres averaged more than thirty-one bushels to the acre. The Independent also desires to know who raised the greatest number of bushels of wheat in the western part of the county and who had the greatest yield per acre.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Low Rates California
single and round trip via Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Consult our agents before purchasing tickets.

TO ESCAPE CHAIR.

Leo Deibel May be Left Off With a Life Term.

A dispatch from Akron says that Leo Deibel, self-confessed muderer, will not go to the electric chair. Prosecutor Hagelbarger and Deibel's attorneys have agreed that he shall plead guilty to second degree murder on Monday next, and he will probably receive a sentence to the Ohio penitentiary for life.

Deibel, who is not yet 20 years of age, was arrested for the murder of his sweetheart, Minnie Bernt, of Barberton, in February last. He confest to the crime. He had been keeping company with the girl for several years. She insisted on marriage and Deibel agreed to take her to his home, where they could be married. Instead he took her to the barn and kept her there for a week, bringing food to her and staying with her as much as possible. One night he secured a Winchester rifle, climbed to a beam above the sleeping girl, and fired a bullet into her brain. He covered the body with hay and it was found two months later by Deibel's younger brother, who was searching for eggs.

A SERIOUS CONDITION.

Depopulation of North Lawrence and Canal Fulton.

A Massillon resident who spent Wednesday in North Lawrence says that several families have moved from that place during the past few weeks and that at present there are a number of vacant houses. Most of the heads of the families that have left have been miners who are seeking work in other fields. Six families have left within a short time.

Canal Fulton is also suffering a depopulation to some extent. This question is treated thus by the Canal Fulton Signal:

"What is the population of Canal Fulton today? is a question that receives a diversity of answers. It has been put as low as 800, and stated by authority to be not greater than 900. For two decades the government census gave us a few less than 1,200, but no doubt it has fallen off some. The coal mines near town have all been worked out and abandoned, and some of the miners and their families have gone to other fields. There are some vacant houses, but several new ones have been built and occupied. We have, doubtless, lost more than we have gained, but the difference must be very light."

SUMMER AGAIN.

Balmy Breezes from the South Are Predicted.

Pleasant breezes from the balmy south are again predicted by the forecasters and winter's first attempt to drive away a beautiful autumn proved to be a dismal failure. The storm period has past to the Atlantic states and has spent its fury.

The weather charts show a rain period following the warm wave in the southwest. Rain is not predicted for Ohio on Sunday.

Transferable Embroidery Designs.

This cut is a small reproduction of an embroidery pattern 10x15 inches. On receipt of 10 cents we will send the large design by mail to any address. The pattern may be transferred to any material for embroidering by simply following the directions given below. New designs will appear weekly.

This design is intended for a shirtwaist, buttoning in the back, and may be worked in either eyelet and solid or entirely solid. Outline stitch is simple and effective if combined with solid or eyelet work. The cuffs and collar to match will appear next week. Everything shown on the miniature cuts as we print them will appear on the large sheet.

When you have sent to this office ten cents and have received the full size working pattern noted above, follow these directions:

Lay material on which transfer is to be made on hard, smooth surface Sponge material with damp cloth. Material should be damp, not too wet. Lay pattern face down on material and press firmly, rubbing from you with crumpled handkerchief in hand. Transfer will be sufficiently plain in a few seconds. Don't let the pattern slip. Each pattern good for several transfers.

Read the "want" columns daily

WERE MARRIED WEDNESDAY AT 6.

Miss Dora Hess and Mr. Harry Howells.

A PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

The Ceremony was Performed by the Rev. J. E. Digel in the Presence of Many Guests—A Baptism Followed the Wedding

Miss Dora E. Hess, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hess, and Harry Howells, son of Mrs. Jennie Howells and grandson of the Hon. Anthony Howells, were married in the presence of a large number of guests at the home of the bride, in East Main street, Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock. The Rev. J. E. Digel, pastor of St. John's Evangelical church, officiated. Miss Maud Hess, sister of the bride, was the maid of honor. George Howells, a brother of the groom, was best man.

Miss Lucile Snyder and Miss Ruth Hess played the bridal march from Lohengrin as the bridal party entered the drawing room. The bride wore a gown of white Paris muslin over white taffeta, trimmed with lace. The maid of honor wore white embroidered net over silk. At the wedding supper the bride's table was decorated with roses and festoons of ribbon and smilax. The other guests were served at small tables.

Mr. and Mrs. Howells left during the evening for Indiana. They will be absent two weeks and on their return will reside with the groom's mother in Center street. The bride's traveling gown was a handsome tailor suit of blue broadcloth with hat to match Among the many handsome presents received were several substantial checks. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Crone, of Cleveland, were among the guests.

A pleasant feature of the occasion was the baptism of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hess, which occurred after the newly married pair had received congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Rider and the parents acted as sponsors. The name of the latest addition to the Hess family is Harry Charles.

COURT ASSIGNMENTS.

Twenty-five Cases Will be Heard Before Judge Harter.

Canton, Oct. 13.—Judge Harter will hold court in Canton next week, the assignment consisting of twenty-five cases, as follows:

Monday, October 15—Motions; Yoder vs Yoder et al.; Mien vs Canton; Raynolds vs McDowell.

Tuesday—Reynolds vs Brant et al.; McCoy et al. vs Hankins et al.; Schlott vs Canton city; Criswell vs Canton city; Burgunder Brothers vs Bloomberg et al.

Wednesday—Berger vs Pierce et al.; Ressler vs Canton; Henderson vs C. A. Railway Company; Moore vs L. E. A. & W. Railroad Company; Wise vs Globe F. and C. Company.

Thursday—Essig vs Diamond P. Cement Company; Gloser vs Canton Provision Company; Brooks Oil Company vs Bitzer; Williams vs Schillz; Talbot vs Bivler.

Friday—Ketler vs Massillon Coal Mining Company; Witter vs Hosler et al.; Smith vs Fraley et al.; Hattery's administrator vs Massillon; Niagara Rag Company vs Canton Junk Company; Balizet vs Brumbaugh.

Judge Ambler will hold court in Carroll county next week.

OBITUARY.

JOHN DAVIS.

John Davis, aged 70 years, a resident of Pigeon Run, died Saturday morning at the county infirmary. He is survived by his wife and one son. The funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

CHARLES KYLE.

Word reached Massillon Saturday morning announcing the death of Charles Kyle, of Hicksville, Ky., formerly of this city. The deceased was 35 years old and was formerly employed in Hawver's jewelry store. Death was due to appendicitis. The funeral will be held on Monday.

NEARBY TOWNS.

WEST BROOKFIELD.

West Brokofield, Oct. 13.—Sunday school at the Methodist church tomorrow at 9 a. m.

John Graber has returned from Amsterdam, where he has been blacksmithing for some time.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Feichter, a son.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

SOCIAL A SUCCESS.

It was Given for St. Barbara's Church at West Brookfield.

West Brookfield, Oct. 12.—The card social which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hindershied Thursday for the benefit of St. Barbara' church was a great success.

Mrs. Mary Brant is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Ertle, at Navarre.

Mrs. John Brier, of West Brookfield, spent Wednesday in Cleveland, with Mrs. Philip Blartz.

Helen Swier, who has been ill for some time with typhoid pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. John Kiefer is on the sick list.

SOME OF THE NEWEST BOOKS

Recent Additions to the Library's Shelves.

A REQUIEM OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Percy F. Martin's "Thru Five Republics of South America" Shows the Progressive and Wide-Awake Spirit of Our Neighbors—Some Delightful Fiction.

The following recent additions have been made to the McClymonds public library:

Irwin, Will—A Requiem of San Francisco. A recast of an article that appeared in the Sun three days after the great catastrophe and republisht by special permission. In his appreciative way the author draws a series of delightful pictures of this "Arabian Nights City."

Tweedie, Mrs. E. B.—The Maker of Modern Mexico—Porfirio Diaz. Mrs. Tweedie's preparation for "Mexico as I Saw It" brought her in intimate association with President Diaz and prompted the writing of the present volume, which is a full and enthusiastic account of the personal and public life of the man.

Miyonkoe, Paul—Russia and its Crisis.

Greene, C. A.—The Art of Keeping Well.

Hutton, Edward—Cities of Spain.

Wilkinson, Florence—The Far Country (poems.)

Martin, Percy F.—Thru Five Republics of South America. Europeans are more familiar than the people of the United States with the astonishing progress made recently by some of the countries of South America. We are awaking, however, to the fact that these wideawake and progressive nations to the south of us are valuable neighbors. Here is a timely book, probably the best extant on modern South America. It describes carefully and thoroly modern Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Uruguay and Venezuela, and is not only interesting as a book of travel for the general reader, but is of great value as a work of reference for those interested in the railway, financial and commercial conditions of the countries described.

Dawson, William J.—Makers of English Fiction. Valuable critical studies of Defoe, Richardson, Fielding, Jane Austen, Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, the Brontes, Eliot, Charles Reade, Kingsley, Meredith, Thomas Hardy, Stevonson, with a closing chapter on the American novel.

Wack, Henry W.—In Thamesland. Mr. Wack has written a book literally packed with the historic and romantic associations which adorn the story of the great little English river. He writes entertainingly of summer life on the Thames, and tells the story of early Oxford and of the principal towns from Cricklade to the sea. The book is delightful company in boat, trap and automobile for all travelers who desire to comprehend the region most characteristic of English life and manners.

Coates, Thomas F. G.—The Prophets of the Poor. Life of General Booth, founder and head of the Salvation Army.

Rice, H. H. and others—The Manufacture of Concrete Blocks and Their Use in Building Construction.

Harwood, W. S.—The New Earth. A recital of the triumphs of modern agriculture in America, with some account of the work accopmilsht in the various bureaus of the department of agriculture in Washington, and pre-eminently by the experiment stations of the United States.

Stops earache in two minutes; tooth ache or pain of burn or scald in fiv minutes; hoarseness, one hour, muscle ache, two hours; sosr throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, monarch over pain.

It pays to try our want columns

GOOD YEAR AT THE HOSPITAL.

Notice is Now Given to Winter Entertainments.

A MATTER OF MUCH CONCERN.

The October Meeting of the Trustees Will be Held in a Few Days — No Successor Named to Winfield Scott.

The fourteenth annual report of the Massillon state hospital will be presented to Governor Harris in another month, and it is the hope of the trustees and others connected officially with the institution that nothing will occur during the month to change in any way the conditions at this time that will insure an excellent report. The hospital has not suffered an epidemic of any kind during the past eleven months. General good health, comfort and comparative satisfaction have prevailed. The ground has brought forth plentifully, the barns are well filled and the labors of all have been rewarded. The report is now being prepared. The trustees, Superintendent Eyman and other officials take part in this work.

The close of the summer season brings the winter entertainments to the notice of all interested in providing amusement for the two thousand persons on the hill. The help of any person outside the hospital is gratefully received. Any kind of wholesome entertainment is acceptable. The problem is a more serious one than is usually imagined. In summer a large force of men is kept busy at work on the farm, the grounds, the garden, the repair shop, the kitchen, dining room and laundry. The women also work to some extent in the laundry, kitchen, dining room and in fancy work or house work in the cottages. During the past year over one thousand quilts have been made. The coming of the short winter days makes it imperative that some form of amusement be provided to take the place of the open air exercize and recreation in summer The men have the bowling alley in winter to compensate for the base ball field, the tennis court and croquet parks. The list of entertainments has not been made up, but there will be theatricals, concerts and lectures and the weekly dances at least.

Superintendent Eyman recently had occasion to express his views upon the causes of insanity and spoke in part as follows: "Then, if we analyze the other causes assigned as the factors producing insanity we will find that in nearly all alcohol is again an important factor. Domestic trouble is frequently assigned as a cause of insanity, but when we investigate as to the cause of the domestic trouble we find it is the ubiquitous alcohol, and so with exposure and ill health. A man becomes intoxicated, takes improper care of himself, takes cold, has congestion of the lungs or congestion of the brain, loses his mental balance, and the assigned cause is exposure. It is utterly impossible to obtain statistics even approximating the percentage of insanity caused directly and indirectly by this malign influence, alcohol."

The dance Friday evening was attended by the usual number from the city.

The trustees will meet at the hospital some day next week, but the exact date has not been announced. It is expected the question of the selection of a successor to Winfield Scott as supervisor will be considered. The trustees will have much to say in the matter as Governor Harris has announced that he does not intend to dictate any such nominations for vacancies, but will permit the boards to act without fear or favor and let them receive the praise or censure for the conduct of the persons selected.

DEIBEL SENTENCED.

Imprisonment for Life in the Penitentiary.

Akron, Oct 13.—(By Associated Press.)—Judge Wanamaker today sentenced Leo Diebel to life imprisonment. The youth confest that he murdered his sweetheart, Minnie Berndt. He shot the girl and concealed her body in a haymow, where it was found two months later.

A RECORD CROWD.

Twenty-five Thousand Attend Today's Ball Game.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—(By Associated Press.)—At 1:40 the gates to the ball grounds were ordered closed. Over twenty-five thousand people were present, and over five thousand were turned away.

For Emergencies at Home
For the Stock on the Farm
Sloan's Liniment
Is a whole medicine chest
Price 25c 50c & $1.00
Send For Free Booklet on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry.
Address Dr Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Humbergers

Read the Christian Science Story "VERY GOOD"

Coats, Suits, Skirts & Furs

We are showing the finest collection of High Class Tailored Garments and Fine Furs; Muffs, Neck Pieces, Fur Coats, Children's Muff and Collar Sets. Come in and see the line whether you are ready to buy now or not. It will be wise to make a selection now while the lines are entirely new and complete.

Why not own your own books? The newest books written, once a month 50c each. When the series is complete, 12 in all, you'll have a nice $18 set for your book case and cost you but $6.00 all told.

Get the E F. Bensons "House of Defence," it's one you'll like.

Women's English Walking Gloves, Paris Point and Saddler Sewn.

The New Purses, the New Belts, the New Veils, the New Stocks.

See the New Dress Goods and Silks, black and colors.

MARVEL SILKS, the silk finished Percaline only 25c a yd.

INDEPENDENT WANT COLUMNS.

Articles lost and found, houses to let or desired, help wanted, situations wanted, real estate bulletins and kindred announcements are more certain to produce results if advertised under this head than by any other means. Copy must be in not later than 10 a. m. to insure insertion the same day.
Three publications of not more than four lines, 25 cents.

WANTED

FIRST CLASS Gisholt Lathe hands, drill press and Lathe Hands and all around Machinists. The Peerless Motor Car Co., Quincy and Oakdale Sts., Cleveland.

GIRL to work in bakery. Griffith & Watts, corner Park and Tremont streets.

GIRL—A competent girl for general housework; good wages. Apply at Mt. Airy Hospital.

GIRL—A capable second girl. Please call up Mrs. A. Wales, Bell Phone 72.

GOOD bright young man, one who is not afraid of work. Good opportunity to right young man. Apply at Queen City Dye Works, W. Main St.

HORSES to winter on Dalton Stock Farm ½ mile east of Dalton. Address L. S. Rudy, Dalton, O., Farmers Phone 2 rings on 10.

LABORERS at new opera house, on North street.

LABORERS—Four day laborers wanted. Inquire at Rhodes Glass Bottle Co's Works.

MAN AND WIFE or two men to gather the rubbish and take care of rummage store. Apply at Salvation Army Hall.

MEN—$91.00 monthly made passing bills, tacking signs, etc. Life business. No canvassing. Continental Distributing Service, Chicago, Ill.

MEN to erect our Mine Doors. Those who have worked at coal mines perferred. Reference required. Good wages to right men. Apply or address American Mine Door Co., Canton, Ohio.

MESSENGER Boy at Western Union.

FOR RENT

FIVE room house on South Summit street. Inquire of John Barkheimer, 130 S. Summit street.

FIVE roomed house, 12 W. South street, well and cistern, gas. Possession Oct. 6. Inquire F. L. Hinderer, Millerorian Hotel.

FOUR rooms at 119 S Canal St., gas, city and cistern water, close to glass factory. Inquire 121 Canal St.

HOUSE—9 roomed house on S. Erie St., 7 roomed house on Second St., 5 roomed house on Warwick St. Call on C. V. Hammersmith

HOUSE—Four roomed house all on ground floor near Steel Plant. Inquire at 80 Richville Ave.

HOUSE—Seven roomed house, corner High and Spring St., bath, city and soft water, gas throughout. Now being remodeled. Possession given on or about Nov. 1. Fred W. Justus, 2 Plum St

HOUSE—5 roomed house and hall, 184 East Oak St., city water and gas; also barn. $15 per month. Call at List Bros office.

OFFICE ROOMS—Two office rooms in new Independent Bldg. Inquire at Independent office.

ROOM—One nicely furnished room, centrally located, opposite postoffice. Inquire Mrs. E. Griffith, corner Plum and Erie street.

STOREROOM, large cemented basement, driveway in rear; steam heat furnished. Can be arranged for two tenants located 29 N. Erie St. Inquire of Chas. G. King.

FOR SALE.

COW—A fresh Cow. Inquire of George H. Beck, three miles south of Massillon.

HORSE—One general purpose horse weight 1200 lbs. safe for family use, suitable for surrey. Call at 211 North St., John B. Snyder.

HOUSE—Seven roomed house on Duncan St., city and cist-rn water, gas. Possession given at once. Inquire, E F. Bahney.

I MAKE abstracts or title, write deeds and mortgages, at the law office of R. A. Finn, attorney at law, over 26 East Main street, Massillon, O. Justin R. White, Notary Public.

LAND—30 acres with apple orchard, in good condition, 3 miles north of city on Akron street road. Will sell at a bargain if sold soon. Inquire of John Wiskofske, 222 North street, city.

LARGE seven room house in good condition with first class stone cellar, cistern, well, barn and fruit trees. Lot 60x120. No 24 Guy street, conveniently located to Rolling Mill Everhard & Co. and Glass works. This property is very cheap at $1500. Possession immediately. See Chas. G. King, 29 S. Erie St.

LOT, 62x45 ft. centrally located $550.
4 roomed house on Cliff St. $850.
5 room house on Duncan St., $1300.
7 room house and barn centrally located gas and city water $2400.
4 room house on Brown St., $1250.
5 room house on W. Tremont St., $2200.
6 room house on Pearl St., $1850.
6 room house on Jarvis Ave., $1650.
4 rooms and 3 acres of ground, $1500.
See S. Burd.

ONE second gas heater, one four burner gas light, a single harness and one good counter. All of the above mentioned articles will be sold cheap. Inquire at Chas. Gordon, undertaker, S. Erie street

RANGE—Steel Borne coal range. Inquire 78 E. Tremont street.

TICKETS—Ocean Steamship Tickets—AMERICAN, ANCHOR, ATLANTIC TRANSPORT, CUNARD, FABRE, FRENCH, HAMBURG-AMERICAN, HOLLAND-AMERICAN, NORTH GERMAN LLOYD, RED STAR, WHITE Star Lines, F. C. Clark's Mediterranean Cruise, Warren E. Russell, 2 East Tremont street.

LOST

BEDDING—Bundle of bedding wrapped in blue and white canvas awning. Lost between High Mill and Cherry St, Finder will be paid by returning same to H. V. Kramer.

COLLAR—A child's beaver fur collar on E. Oak St., between East street school and McLain St. Finder please leave at Guernsey's barber shop, 33 E. Main St., or 235 E. Oak street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DIRT and rubbish removed, cinders hauled and all kinds of repair work done. Drop postal 143 Wallace street.

DON'T forget that I repair sewing Machines. Also sell Machines at reasonable prices. Not in the trust. Thos. O. Schooley, Independent Building. Both Phones 85.

FOR RENT.

FLAT—Five roomed flat in Salter Terrace, all modern conveniences. Inquire G. J. Salter, Salter Hotel.

Souvenir Post Cards

We have nine entirely new views of Massillon, of which we have the exclusive sale, only 2c each; 3 for 5c.

Leather Cards—200 different subjects to select from at 5c each; 6 for 25c.

Post Card Albums at 25c and up to $1.25 each.

BAHNEY'S, - - 20 E. Main St.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Best of All

By HONORE WILLSIE

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells

The aisles of pines stretched in every direction, on and on, until the white of the snow flood blended with the white and green of snow laden boughs in dim, shadowy blacks. The silence of the afternoon was unbroken. Even the snow birds were not to be heard, and there was not a breath of wind to disturb the white drapery that covered the pines.

Rose, gliding along on her snowshoes, seemed part and parcel of the quiet beauty of the winter forest. Her slender strength and easy grace seemed strangely in harmony with the fine straightness of the pines.

But for the first time in her life Rose was only vaguely conscious of the loveliness of the woods. She sped on swiftly, untiringly, guiding her course with now and then a mechanical glance at the ax cuts on the pine tree trunks. In her mind she was reviewing over and over the scene of the morning. Again she saw the tense face of her husband, with the expressionless faces of the two guides behind him. The cause of the quarrel had been trivial enough. Rose scarcely recalled it now. The main point was that her husband, with his English instincts, could not understand that his wife, with her American instincts, could be led, but not driven.

"The Hon. Hugh Boynton," Rose had stormed at him across the campfire, "can bullyrag his mother and his sisters, but his wife is just plain American and she will not be ordered as if she were one of his pointers!"

The Hon. Hugh had straightened his stalwart figure into lines of adamantine stiffness.

"I thought my request was for your own good, Rose," he had said.

"Request!" Rose had repeated indignantly, "It was not a request. It was an order. I would do anything on earth that you asked me to do, but I won't be

"ROSE!" HE CRIED. "I THOUGHT I HAD LOST YOU!"

ordered to do things 'for my best good!' Hugh, what do you know about these Wisconsin pines? I was born and bred in them."

Hugh had looked at her in utter bewilderment. The subtle difference between requesting and ordering the same thing was quite lost on him. He knew that he loved the beautiful, stormy girl before him, but something in his English blood made him feel that if he came to her point of view he would belittle himself. So he had merely turned his back on his wife, saying in his Oxford drawl:

"I'm sure I don't care to discuss the matter further."

Rose had stared at him in utter amazement as he made the preparations for the day's hunt. Never in all her spoiled young life had she been so outraged and ignored. Without a word she pulled her soft cap down over her ears, turned up the collar of her great white sweater, slipped her moccasined feet under the thongs of her snowshoes and made off to the south through the clear morning air.

"I am going back to Westhaven," she had said to herself. "I can stop at Levant's lumber camp for supper, and from there take the main road and reach Westhaven by midnight. I've not been alone in the woods at night, but I guess I won't be afraid."

So all the bright winter day she had kept her course, her anger and resentment increasing as she drew farther from the hunting lodge.

"Why did I ever suggest this hunting trip?" she thought bitterly. "I wish we were back in London! But—this was bound to come anyhow, so perhaps it is as well to have things end here as there. For I will not go back to him and his domineering."

The stillness gradually grew oppressive. As the shadows in the distance darkened and closed nearer, there stole through Rose's anger the consciousness that she had had no luncheon and that there was no hope of her reaching Levant's before darkness set in. She half paused.

"Goodness!" she thought. "What shall I do if it gets dark before I reach Levant's? I had forgotten that possibility. And when I get there what excuse shall I make for being there?"

Twilight was deepening, coming with no gorgeousness of sunset or afterglow, for the overhanging boughs, with their snowy covering, were all but impenetrable. Little by little the tree trunks turned from green and brown to black. Little by little the snow took a bluish hue that darkened into the purple of the drooping boughs, and the air grew raw and sharp with a little night breeze that made Rose shiver as the glow of heavy exercise departed with her first weariness.

Her course was now more difficult. As darkness seemed assured she constantly stumbled, but caught herself each time. But the straining told on the thongs of her snowshoes. Suddenly, she could not tell how, the fastenings on one shoe gave way, and she was thrown violently forward. Had the fall taken place in the soft snow Rose would have been unharmed, but she had just arrived at the brow of a slight slope almost wind swept of snow. As the girl scrambled to her feet her left arm dangled uselessly at her side. With a little moan she slipped her other foot from its snowshoe, then stood for a moment, pain and terror of the darkness rendering her weak and helpless.

Then her courage returned to her. "Nonsense!" she thought. "I've been in the woods alone before. I mustn't get frightened even if it is dark and I don't know where I am."

She took from the pocket of her skirt a tiny oilskin packet. John, the guide, allowed no one in the lodge to be without matches.

"I'll light a fire," she said, "and camp right here for the night."

Dizzy with pain and hunger, she painfully gathered together some dead branches and, kindling a cheerful blaze, sat down before it. The pain in her arm was very great, and she rolled back her sleeve and plied soft handfuls of snow on the flesh.

The whispering of the night through the pines seemed very sad and lonely to Rose. It was only by watching the beauty of the scarlet fire glow on snow and sweeping branches and murmuring over and over to herself that she was not afraid that the girl kept herself from screaming with terror.

Then from out the darkness behind her came the soft fluff fluff of hurrying snowshoes, and Hugh, hot and breathless, stood before her.

"Rose!" he cried. "Rose, I thought I had lost you!"

Rose looked up at him in amazement. "How did you find me, Hugh?"

"Find you! Why, I've been following you ever since you left the lodge. But just at dusk my snowshoe broke, and before I could patch it up you were out of sight."

Rose put another handful of snow on her arm. Hugh threw himself down beside her. "Oh, Rose," he cried, "what have you done to yourself?"

Rose looked up at him. Suddenly she realized how she had been belittling a great thing in satisfying her foolish pride. Suddenly she saw that this was best of all; not that she keep her girlish vanities, but that their love held true no matter who ordered or who obeyed. Suddenly she felt as if she wanted things as they had been at any cost.

"Hugh," she said, "I don't mind. Order me about all you want to; only take care of me and don't let me go away again."

Again the little bewildered look came into Hugh's face as he gathered her close.

"I don't want to order you, Rosie," he said. "I was stubborn, and you know what is for your own best good anyhow. All I want is you, and for the rest you may do as you please."

Knowing the Birds.

How grand is the hawk or the eagle sailing far away in the blue sky! And how beautiful are song birds, each in its favorite position to sing, the song sparrow with head thrown back, the bobolink sailing down to the grass with raised wings! Those who have spent much time in watching birds in the field know how differently the various birds perch, fly, run, climb or feed. The warblers catch flies, but they do not do it in such an interesting way as do the true fly catchers. We come to know a bird by the flight or walk just as we know other friends by their gait or even by the sound of their tread. In flight the wings of many different birds make peculiar sounds whereby we may know the birds even if they themselves are out of sight. It is not at all necessary to get close enough to a bird to see its exact color or the shape of its bill and feet, for its movements and outlines can be seen at a greater distance. And so we may know the bird even though it should fly away, as birds often do as soon as we try to stalk them for a nearer view.—St. Nicholas.

Not Enough Bait.

A Washington official tells a story of the last fight the late Senator Quay of Pennsylvania made in the senate. Quay was working hard on the statehood bill, obstructing legislation, when a scheme was fixed up to get him away from the senate for a time.

Quay was very fond of tarpon fishing and had a winter place in Florida. One afternoon he received this telegram from a friend who thought the senator might be in better business than pottering about new states:

"Fishing never so good. Tarpon biting everywhere. Sport magnificent. Come."

Quay read the telegram and smiled a tiny little smile. Then he answered it thus:

"Tarpon may be biting, but I am not. M. S. Quay."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Strong Point.

Senior Partner—There's one thing to be said in favor of classical music. Junior Partner—What is that? Senior Partner—The office boy can't whistle it.—Chicago News.

On the Turn of a Hair

By GRACE MACGOWAN COOKE

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

"Suffering Moses! Hochaska, it's 'heads I win, tails you lose,' playin' poker with you these days. I rung in five jacks on you that hand an' you never turned a hair. What's up?"

The cowboy pushed back and regarded his silent companion quizzically.

The Indian glanced over his shoulder, laid a fine, slender hand upon the table and, leaning forward, whispered:

"Burnt Bear runs his spotted pony in the races next week."

The cowboy nodded, stooping to tighten a spur leather.

"Keep your long green, pard," he said, with bent head. "I was just a-foolin' them last three games. Well? The old chief runs his spotted pony in the races—and the gal is up here turnin' Hochaska's heart to water—is that the how of it?"

Again the Indian looked over his shoulder before he nodded.

"He has her up at the agency," he burst out fiercely. "You know Mallock! It was Mallock before. What chance has a decent Indian girl as pretty as Ally with a father like she's got—and that beast around?"

"Hochaska," began the cowboy, "you're a fool—hold on! Don't you git gay, now! They whooped you off to the effete east and pumped good learnin' into you till you've got books whipped to a standstill and you can doctor a sick hawse to beat any man between the Pecos and the Mississip—but common sense you're short on."

"The reason's plain 'nough, pardner. The old man's out after the coin. You've got to bid up. You're sure a good looker and you're a plumb gentleman, Hochaska—jest the son-in-law I'd make a grab at if I was a Sioux chief with a pretty daughter to marry off."

"I have offered him all I have—and a mortgage on my future. Nothing will do."

"Somebody else is biddin' higher," reiterated the cowboy. "Or he thinks they will."

"Ally would come to me," said the Indian desperately. "It is not as it was before. Mallock's wife was living then. He may hold out hopes of a marriage to Burnt Bear."

The cowboy was up and ready to depart now. "If that there spotted pony should go lame, Chaska," he remarked, "they hain't a man but you that could doctor it—and the race comin' on next week. If such should happen I reckon you could name your price."

An eager fire leaped into the Indian's somber eyes. "I could," he answered. "But no such thing will happen. Burnt Bear sleeps with the pony's stake rope to his wrist."

"Don't you be too sure," remonstrated the cowboy. "I've got money up on that cayuse, an' I'm mighty uneasy that he's about to get some sort o' complaint in his right hind foot. The old man knows I'm bettin' heavy on his hawseflesh an' him an' me is great pals—we're thicker'n thieves. So long, Chaska."

He stepped to the front of the blacksmith shop, swung into the saddle and disappeared.

All day long the young Indian served his customers and attended to his usual duties with an air of preoccupation. He guessed what simple trick his cow puncher friend had in mind. If the game went through successfully, would the father pay the price?

Crowds were gathering for next week's races and business was brisk, for this scientific blacksmith and veterinarian of their own race who had learned his trade among the white men was a prime favorite.

The forge fire had died down to a smoldering red eye and the young blacksmith sat half asleep before his door when a stealthy sound from the steep slope behind his cabin roused him. It differed not at all from a hundred other small night sounds which had preceded it, yet he was suddenly broad awake and listening. It came again. He sprang to his feet. Once more—and he was walking rapidly toward the precipitous path which led up to his spring.

Within ten paces of the bushes which concealed it he halted. Out of those bushes soundlessly moved the shadowy form of a man leading a pony.

"How do?" said the newcomer, and Hochaska recognized the voice of Burnt Bear.

In the tongue which was common to them both the old chief stated, with the frankness of despair, that the spotted pony had gone suddenly lame.

"I have watched him as though he were my child," he declared. "And now tonight I find his right hind foot is lame. Have you a quick cure? I care not if in the end it kills the pony, so that he be not lame when the race is run, for if he does not win this race I, Burnt Bear, must walk back to our people stripped and destitute."

The young smith drew up and folded his arms. He saw that something melodramatic was expected of him. He was to play the big medicine man. If Billy had only done his part and not overdone it and this lameness were not actual he could carry out the trick.

"I have," he said. "I have a bottle of medicine so strong and valuable that I have never used it upon the ponies of these common Indians nor even on the horses of the white men. Whatever lamed your spotted pony, this medicine will cure him. But I must have my price."

"Cure first, pay after," said the old Indian sententiously.

The lover gathered courage from the fact that the price itself was not mentioned. He held out his hand for the bridle, and Burnt Bear permitted him to lead the pony down to the forge fire.

It well suited the young blacksmith to halt in the darkness, run to the shop for a harmless bottle of volatile oils which would smell loud and look well. Then, stooping, he took the slim pastern in his hands. The foot was hot and throbbing. Those deft digits, warned where to seek, cleverly interrogated the hair about the smallest portion of the joint. Ah, it was there! He snapped it. The relieved pony put down a grateful nose toward his shoulder. Then with skilled movements Hochaska rubbed and kneaded the member to hasten the impeded circulation.

For an hour he worked thus; the dramatic values must be preserved. Occasionally he walked the pony about, and its owner could see the lameness decreasing. At the end of that time he straightened up and said:

"Burnt Bear, your horse is sound. Shall I name my price?"

The old man grunted, felt the foot, saw that the fever was all out of it, then, taking the bridle rein into his hand, led the pony back and forth till he was certain there was no limping in that gait. "It is magic indeed!" he declared, with proud generosity, then turned, peered over his shoulder into the darkness of the trail and lifted his hand sharply.

From where she had stood an hour or more, motionless as the stems of the young birch trees about her, there slipped silently forward and approached him a slim, light footed Indian girl. Impassively he motioned toward Hochaska, and she fled to her lover.

But following her, so that one might almost have thought it her shadow, the form of a man entered the circle of light.

"This is the way you keep your bargains, you old renegade, is it?" Mallock snarled, pointing to where the lovers stood hand in hand.

"I make a new bargain," returned Burnt Bear imperturbably. "I make any bargain when my pony go lame."

Mallock's loosely hanging hands clinched themselves into fists. Rage seemed to overpower caution. "Nine Spot lame? Who lamed him?" Looking about and receiving no answer, he went on in a louder, more confident tone: "Who lamed Nine Spot?" he inquired hotly. "I'm here to prove that Hochaska slipped in and lamed the beast to get even with you about Ally, and now you give him your daughter to cure it. Burnt Bear, you're nine sorts of a fool!"

It is not courteous or even safe to tell a Sioux chief that he is as much as one sort of plain, unqualified fool. Burnt Bear started for Mallock, and the Englishman began to explain how he had seen Hochaska tying a horsehair around Nine Spot's pastern to produce the lameness.

Burnt Bear halted uncertainly. It was apparent that he had been tricked by some one, and when he felt sure of the culprit there would be a reckoning.

Matters hung thus in the balance for a moment. Hochaska tightened his arm about the girl and decided to assume the responsibility of anything Billy had done, but to keep Altamaha now he had her.

"Hold on, hold on, my noble red man!" cried a cheerful voice, and a rider galloped up to the smithy.

"It's all right to eat Mallock, Burnt Bear," the cowboy explained as he leaped from saddle, "but you want to know just what you're eatin' 'im for."

The Englishman drew back. "Don't go," urged Billy, laying a constraining hand upon his arm. "We can't spare you."

He turned to the three Indians, who stood regarding the white man curiously.

"Burnt Bear," he began, "you know what I've bet on Nine Spot. I've been watchin' that cayuse most as close as you have. Tonight, before you got around to bim, I was up on the knob where he grazes. You thought it was light enough so you could see the hawse from where you was down at the camp—settin' by the door of your wicky-up. But there was a great big snake in the grass that you couldn't see, worming itself along to Nine Spot's heels, and I thinks to myself, 'Does the feller want to have his brains kicked out?' Then as I watches 'im he nooses up a long, stout hawsehair, so fash, and slips it around the pony's hock."

"Let go of me," growled Mallock under his breath.

"An' that there snake in the grass warn't Hochaska," explained Billy genially. He suppressed the further information that there was a rubber band in his own pocket prepared to do a like service at the time he discovered Mallock playing the trick ahead of him.

"Here's your pony lamer, Burnt Bear—take him." And with a sudden unexpected jerk the cowboy flung Mallock almost into Burnt Bear's arms.

"Bless you, my children," he concluded, turning to Hochaska and the girl. "I'll skip down to Casey's and take some good bets on the pony. Mallock has done spread the news that Nine Spot's gone dead lame, and we stand to make good money if it don't get out too soon that Hochaska has cured him."

Jane's Caution.

"Jane is so suspicious."

"What has Jane done now?"

"She thinks the postmaster invariably reads all her letters, so she puts 'Personal' and 'Private' on each one of them."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Conclusive Evidence.

"My husband says he is not afraid of horses," said the visitor.

"How fortunate!" answered young Mrs. Torkins. "That shows that he doesn't play them."

SOMETHING TO SELL

By Francis A. Corey

Copyright, 1906, by W. R. Caldwell

At the ringing of the doorbell a blush blended suddenly with the happy smile on Elizabeth Mellen's lips. It was Teddy Davenport, of course! Hadn't he called regularly at this hour of the afternoon for weeks and weeks?

"I'm so glad you've come, Teddy," she cried, giving him both her hands.

She always had for him this warm, impulsive greeting. But Davenport was not responsive for once. The slender, jeweled hands were quickly released. His lips wore no answering smile. There was a new line in his face.

"Something has gone wrong, Teddy," she said in her quick, direct way.

"Yes."

"Is it so very, very bad?"

"As bad as it well can be," he groaned.

Elizabeth paled a little. Teddy was not one to take alarm at nothing. But instead of asking what troubled him she drew a little nearer and said:

"Let the unpleasant news wait. I want to talk of something else. Yesterday we were debating whether we would announce our engagement at once or not until next month. Why not settle the question now?"

"That's the very thing I came to talk about!" he exclaimed. Then he went on hurriedly, before she could make any response.

"Elizabeth, I'm glad now that we took no one into our confidence. 'Twill make things easier and better for you. You are no weakling; you may as well have the truth straight out. I very much fear that everything will have to be given up."

She looked at him for a moment as if stunned. "What—what do you mean?"

"You know, dear, nearly my whole fortune was put into Lookout mine. I so wanted to double it. Then I'd be as rich as you. A man likes to have as much money as the woman he we[s] So I took a desperate risk. Everythi[ng] promised well at first, but I've just had

HE STARED HARD AT THE HALF DOZEN DOCUMENTS.

a wire from headquarters. The mine has gone smash—water, you see—utterly worthless. Nobody would take it as a gift."

"Oh, Teddy, I'm so sorry!" she said.

"Of course it means financial ruin. I'll have to begin again at the bottom of the ladder. It may take years to work my way up. It would be unjust to you to ask you to wait. I will not do it. I give you back your promise. You are free."

A sudden trembling of the white lips showed what the words cost him. The look on his haggard face went to Elizabeth's heart. She was deeply in love with Teddy Davenport. She loved him for his handsome face, his manliness, his courage and strength, his high notions of honor. With a swift, impulsive gesture she slipped two slender white arms, lost at the elbow in enchanting frills of lace, about his neck.

"But I don't want to be free," she cried. "Oh, what a goose you are, Teddy! As if I hadn't money enough for us both and wouldn't deem it a privilege to share all I possess with you!"

He released himself resolutely from the clasping arms.

"Yes, Elizabeth. I know you would do it, and willingly, if I would permit the sacrifice. But I will not. How can I take so much and give nothing in return?"

"You will give yourself. That is enough."

"Not from a man's standpoint. Don't tempt me. I had this fight out by myself before I came. I shall always love you, always be true to you, but until fortune smiles again we can be only friends."

Elizabeth loved him the better for his unyielding firmness and pride. After he had gone she stood for a long time at the window, the light gone out of her beautiful eyes. What a pity that so paltry a thing as the loss of fortune should wreck the happiness of two lives! Could nothing be done?

Suddenly a thought came to her like an inspiration and she acted upon it at once. Crossing the wide hall to a small room at the rear of the library, she took the telephone directory from its shelf, ran her finger down the long column of names until she came to the letter S. Then she called up Mr. Sanford of the legal firm of Sanford & Rollins, and the following conversation took place:

"Mr. Sanford, you have charge of Mr. Theodore Davenport's business affairs?"

"Yes."

"Is it true that his Lookout shares have greatly depreciated in value?"

"Excuse me, madam. That is a private matter. I cannot discuss it with a stranger."

"You needn't be afraid. Mr. Davenport has just gone from here. I'm Miss Elizabeth Mellen of Gramercy Park."

"Oh—ah—yes!" It was curious—the change that had come into the voice at the other end of the wire. "Of course, then, it is quite unnecessary to keep anything back. The mine is in very bad shape—even worse than Davenport is aware."

"I'd like to have a talk with you, Mr. Sanford, if I may. Can you call at my house this evening at 8 to meet my business manager?"

"I will come with pleasure, Miss Mellen."

"Thanks. Of course you understand that Mr. Davenport is not to know of this."

"You can rely upon my discretion."

"That is all. Goodby until 8."

The following afternoon Elizabeth sat waiting with flushed cheeks and shining eyes. On the stroke of the clock Teddy bounded up the steps. Without giving the servants a chance to announce him, he rushed into the drawing room and caught her in his arms.

"Such wonderful news, my darling!" he cried joyously, kissing her. "Sanford has sold my Lookout shares at par to somebody with more money than brains! The mine can't be in such a hopeless condition as I was led to believe. Sanford dropped a hint that the new owner has been investigating privately and knows what he's about. Well, he's welcome to make what he can out of it. It's off my hands, thank heaven! And now we will announce our engagement as soon as you please."

"Then let it be tomorrow, Teddy," Elizabeth murmured, with downcast eyes.

There was a punctured silence.

"I—I have a prejudice against long engagements," she whispered presently. "Why not be—married—in three weeks?"

"You darling!" he cried.

* * * * * * *

At the first stop on their wedding journey Elizabeth dived to the very bottom of her trunk for a mysterious package. With this tightly clutched in hands that shook a little in spite of herself, she confronted her husband of an hour.

"Teddy," she began rather tremulously, "it is the custom to make gifts on an occasion like this. Suppose you and I inaugurate a new departure. I have something to sell if you can be induced to buy."

Smiling into her solemn face, he asked teasingly:

"Is it a kiss?"

"Of course not. How absurd! But—see for yourself."

He stared hard at the half dozen documents she spread out on the table; then as the truth dawned slowly upon him his face grew white.

"These are Lookout mine certificates made out in your name! Elizabeth," he cried sharply, "explain! What does this mean?"

"Oh, Teddy, forgive me," she pleaded, kneeling beside him in the adorable humility of a proud but loving woman. "I couldn't give you up. I could not. And I saw a way out of it, thank heaven. I bought up these shares of yours secretly"—

She stopped, silenced by a bitter cry.

"And I'm a poor beggar after all," he groaned.

"Nothing of the sort," she declared eagerly. "You've been too busy getting ready to be married to watch the market reports, I suspect. Lookout shares touched par three days ago, and they went up three additional points yesterday. You've made a hundred thousand"—

"You mean that you have," he cried, clasping her in his arms.

Hung on to the Plow.

An old English gentleman, a schoolteacher, who some years ago resided in one of the small towns of Ohio, was an agreeable teller of stories, but deemed it beyond his reputation as a raconteur to tell one that did not surpass any that had preceded it. A farmer, having come to the village, remarked in the presence of his friends that he had been plowing all the week with four horses, breaking up new ground, and dwelt upon it as being a very big thing.

"Pshaw!" said the old Englishman. "That's nothing. I have seen in England fifty yoke of oxen hitched to one plow."

The remark seemed to occasion general surprise.

"And," continued he, "the funniest part of the whole thing was that while the plow was on the top of the hill the leading yoke of oxen was on top of another hill, and the forty-nine between the plow and the leaders were suspended between the two hills. And there was another matter connected with it rather strange. In the course of the day the plowman, becoming rather careless about driving his team, ran into and split a big oak stump. The plow passed safely through the split, but before the plowman got entirely through it closed up and caught him by the coat tail."

"Did it tear his coat?" asked a person of inquiring turn.

"Not a bit of it," replied our veracious narrator. "He hung on to the plow handles and pulled out the stump."—Buffalo Times.

A Doctor's Weapon

[Original.]

The country doctor in a sparsely scattered region, being obliged to ride often over a wild country by night as well as by day, meets with a great many dangers. In the early part of the nineteenth century, when Kentucky was being settled, Dr. Eben Kirk was called upon one night to see a very sick patient some twenty miles from his home. As usual, he took his ride and a dozen rounds of ammunition, threw his saddlebags containing his medicines over his horse and started. It was at the close of a hard winter, when the ground had for several months been covered with snow, though it had melted so far as not to interfere with travel. At such a time the wild animals of a virgin country, made hungry by the difficulty of obtaining food, are especially fierce, and the doctor realized that if he came in contact with any capable of attacking a man he would have to fight for his life. Fortunately it was bright moonlight, and he could see about him.

He had made one half of his journey when he heard a distant barking and knew that wolves were abroad foraging for food. The barkings quickly drew nearer, and, realizing that he would have to fight a whole pack, he hurried on, but had not gone a mile before he heard wolves directly behind him. As they came up he turned and fired, killing their leader. This gave him a little time, while the wolves devoured the carcass, to reload.

When they came up again he sent another bullet among them, but his horse was terror stricken, and the doctor could not bring down any special wolf. After firing six bullets in this way at the pack he determined that he must sacrifice his horse. So, dismounting, he left him, taking thought to remove his saddlebags, and ran on. The horse darted wildly away in one direction, while the doctor took another. A part of the pack followed the horse, while the rest followed the man.

Coming to a little eminence protected on the flanks he mounted it and took position to defend himself. He had six bullets left and must use them to advantage. He killed two of his enemies, missed a third and killed a fourth. He had now but two bullets with which to save his life, and there were still half a dozen wolves attacking him. With one bullet he seriously wounded one of them. Then there was a slight respite, while they devoured the dead wolf, but as soon as this was done the others came at him again, and he fired the last bullet. But he was in such terror that he missed every remaining wolf.

He was now reduced to an empty rifle as a means of defense. For a time he clubbed the snarling brutes, barely keeping them from overpowering him. Meanwhile he was trying to invent some new means of defense. He had some acids in his saddlebags which might burn the beasts if he could get it on to them. Then he bethought himself of something in his coat pocket which might better serve his purpose. That day his wife had asked him to bring from the nearest settlement some ammonia. He had done so, but on reaching home, having to make a hurried departure, he had forgotten to leave the ammonia, which remained in his pocket. He always carried in his saddlebags a large syringe and thus he had a weapon and ammunition which might prove formidable.

At the time he thought of this expedient the foremost wolf attacked him. The doctor, buoyed by hope, gathered his faculties, raised his rifle and brought it down on the wolf, sending the animal rolling and howling down the declivity. Without waiting to see the result of his blow he quickly opened his saddlebag and took out the syringe. Then he drew the cork of the ammonia bottle with his teeth and loaded his gun. He had no sooner done so than a new leader for the wolves came at him. The doctor waited till the animal was about to seize him then gave him a charge of ammonia full in the face. The wolf turned and, howling, ran away.

The doctor having gained confidence in his new weapon determined to assume the offensive. He loaded his syringe, advanced and gave the nearest wolf half a charge and the next wolf the remainder. Both recoiled, and, the next wolf being at a little distance, the doctor had time to reload.

At that moment two horsemen came galloping up and, seeing a man advancing on wolves with his improvised weapon, one of them exclaimed:

"Why, it's Doc Kirk fightin' wolves with a syringe! I allus claimed that the doctor's pills were more deadly 'n bullets, and now I knows it."

The men raised their rifles, and the remaining wolves were soon either dead or put to flight. The doctor fell in a heap, and it was some time before he could tell them of his narrow escape. One of the men gave him his horse, walking himself till they got him to his destination, but he was hardly fit for duty on his arrival.

The men, pleased with the ludicrous side of the encounter, told the story far and wide how "Doc Kirk had driv' off a pack of wolves by firin' pills at 'em with a syringe," and the joke so pleased the simple woodsmen of that time that the doctor could never meet with one of them without being obliged to listen to some such words as:

"Well, doc, hav' y' killed a 'painter' today with yer pill rifle?" or "Don't fire at me, doc; I ain't sick;" or "Have yer own way, doc; I ain't a-standin' agin yer weapons."

There was something too serious in Dr. Kirk's memory for this continued joking, and after enduring it as long as he could he left the country.

LOUIS D. MARKHAM.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Massillon Independent.

PUBLISHED BY
THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
INDEPENDENT BUILDING.
37 North Erie St., - - - MASSILLON, O.

Weekly Founded in 1868.
Daily Founded in 1887.
Semi-Weekly Founded in 1896.

Entered as second class matter June 29, 1906 at the Massillon Postoffice under the act of congress of March 2, 1879.

Telephone Calls:
Editorial Rooms — Both Phones No 60
Business Office — Both Phones No 85

THE INDEPENDENT is on sale at the following news stands: Bahney's Book Store, Haukin's News Depot Bammerlin's Cigar Store, Levi's Candy and Tobacco Stand

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

MONDAY OCTOBER 15, 90

Fortunately, October has more than two weeks in which to redeem its character.

There are trusts and trusts. The Enid (Oklahoma) Events has discovered a new one and reveals it thus: "Bryan raked in about $2,000 hard cash on his week trip thru Oklahoma. Not a bad week, eh.' Bryan is out for the coin with as much tenacity as any Rocke-gould that ever lived. He likes to finger it, count it over, and see it placed on deposit It cost the Garfield County Fair Association $250 for his Democratic political speech here, and cost a number of cities over Oklahoma from $200 to $400 for making stops. Bailey may get his from the Standard and Bill Stone from the railroads, but Bryan's trust is his conversation and it pays him big dividends."

Mr. Cleveland has removed his eye from the cork and given out a "statement," but it will not give aid and comfort to his political brethren of the state of New York. Mr. Cleveland does not hesitate to say that he was exceedingly surprized at the outcome of the recent Democratic state convention. "I was profoundly startled," he says, "at the selection made of a candidate to represent the Democracy in the pending canvass." And if the brethren look further on for encouragement, they find none. The "statement" closes thus: "Of course every voter of the state must settle with his own conscience in determining his action in this emergency, but I cannot but regard the Democratic situation presented to my old associates in New York as an afflictive one."

In Massillon we have found that patronage at the public library is frequently more brisk in the evening than at any other time of the day. Dr. Billings, director of the New York public library, is not yet convinced that the experiment of opening the Astor and Lenox libraries at night has proved a success. By careful observation he finds that there are constant changes in the lists of evening visitors, and that many persons frequent the libraries by night as well as by day. These facts, instead of raising doubts would seem to prove that the evening hours meet a real public want. Regularity in attendance is a good sign, but frequent newcomers is another. One of the best things about a public library is that new patrons are always welcome. The more subscribers there are on the librarian's lists, the better pleased are the trustees. Newcomers indicate a growing interest in the library's shelves—a condition always to be desired

At the convention of the West Virginia state board of trade, held in Charleston on October 10 and 11, a significant step was made in the appointment of a committee, one from each congressional district, to devize ways and means to prevent the further taking of natural gas from the state. The committee is composed of W. P. Hubbard, of Wheeling; Dr. I. C. White, state geologist, of Morgantown; George E. Price, of Charleston; A. N. Miller, of Parkersburg, and J. L. Caldwell, of Huntington, which comprizes the best native legal talent of West Virginia. State Geologist White estimates that in the last ten years West Virginia has lost $100,000 000 as a result of the waste of natural gas in the state. He estimates that even today 50,000,000 cubic feet of gas goes to waste in West Virginia every day. In view of all this it would be well for Massillon, Canton, Akron and Cleveland to look well to the future, altho the natural gas supply at the present source is not materially lessened. The removal of gas from Indiana was effectually stopt by a law which regulated the pressure allowable in the mains.

Trains "De Luxe" (B. & O. C. L. & W. Div.)

Trains 16 and 17 wide vestibuled, high back seats, ladies' coach and smoker porter in attendance. No extra charge.

A GUARANTEED CURE for PILES Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear skinned,

ARTISTIC WALLS.

Beautiful Results May Be Produced With Appliqued Paper.

Many women who have time and taste to expend in the beautifying of their homes are not aware of the novel and beautiful results to be obtained by the appliqueing of wall paper when attempted with care and a preconcerted plan.

Usually paper of solid tone is used for the background, the figures from another paper being carefully cut out and mounted on this according to the decorator's own design.

In this way it is possible to obtain combinations and effects not to be found in the regulation papers. Usually the designs chosen for appliqueing are floral.

Two of the most successful rooms in a recently formed woman's club are created in this way, the results being most successful. In one trailing rose sprays cut from wall paper are applied in the form of a low trellis along the lower part of the walls, which are covered in a solid tint.

The decorator, being an artist, has suggested with her brush a wall or fence over which the roses come tumbling in profusion. A frieze is formed in the same way around the upper wall It is a room which never fails to evoke little "ohs" and "ahs" of delight from the visitor who sees it for the first time.

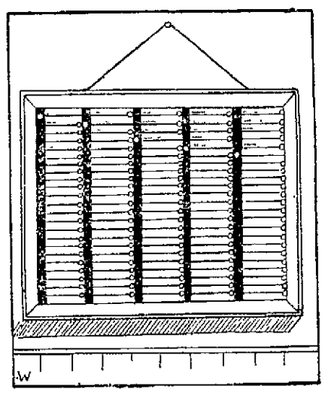
Another lovely room in the same house is papered in rough cartridge paper of soft gray tint. From another paper the decorator has cut out daisy-like flowers in primrose yellow rising on tall stems of soft yellow green, which tone in charmingly with the gray of the walls. These yellow sprays (whether or not they have a counterpart in nature) rising from the floor and terminating a couple of feet above the wainscoting give the effect of a tangle of bloom in some weed grown field.

Given leisure and an eye for color the devising of many such schemes suited to the appliqueing idea is a pastime open to any woman.—Pittsburg Press.

SUPPLY INDICATOR.

A Convenient Reminder For the Busy Housewife.

Every business man uses a reminder of some kind. Why should not the housewife do likewise? She has only her memory to remind her of what groceries and other supplies are wanted. No wonder she sometimes forgets. A great help to her would be an indicator similar to the one shown here.



KITCHEN SUPPLY INDICATOR.

Within a frame is a plate having rows of names of articles of household use arranged in horizontal lines across the front.

In front of and parallel with the names are rods, transverse rods extending at points adjacent to each row of names. Moving freely on each horizontal rod are indicators in the form of small balls, one for each name on the plate. In front of each row of names a black strip is painted on the plate. Normally, all the indicators are to the right of the names. When the housewife discovers she is short of sugar or salt, etc., she moves the corresponding indicator to the left. Before going to market she looks at the board and jots down each article she needs to purchase.—St. Louis Republic.

To Restore Nerve.

A certain doctor in Paris much sought after by fashionable ladies whose nerves are overwrought by pleasure adopts some curious remedies with which to cure his fair patients. To one fine dame he said: "You are on the verge of nervous collapse. Now, what you have to do is this. Every afternoon walk to such and such a hospital. When you get there ask for Nurse X. She will take you to the second floor, into a room entirely furnished in white. She will sit down in this room. You take a seat opposite to her and remain for a full hour without saying a single word. Then go back home by such a road, such a boulevard, such a square and such a crossing." In three months' time the lady was once again calm, strong, energetic and in excellent health.

Dress and Mental Discomfort.

While much has been said, from a material standpoint, about the effect of dress upon the health, the spiritual side has been largely ignored. The mental discomfort of an unbecoming or badly fitting garment is probably greater than the bodily uneasiness occasioned by overtight bands or footwear, and the former, perhaps, causes more actual physical harm. It is not the least of the hardships of poverty that a garment that offends the taste cannot be discarded, but has to be worn, with all its depressing effects upon the mind, until something at least of its money value has been extracted from it. Alterations may mend matters, but that means additional expense, and the chances are that the last state of the garment will be worse than the first.

RULES FOR THE HUNTING SEASON

The Squirrel Season Closed Saturday.

GAME LAWS NOW SATISFACTORY

Quail are so Scarce That Restocking Has Become Absolutely Necessary—Thousands Brought Here from Alabama and the Southwest.

The season for hunting squirrel closed Saturday. The lawful period for hunting squirrel within the state is from the first day of September to the 15th day of October. Following is the open season for game:

Quail from November 15 to December 5.

Woodcock from September 1 to December 1

Rail, shore bird, plover, snipe, wild duck, wild goose, coot or mud hen, from September 1 to December 1; spring from March 1 to April 20.

Pheasant not to be killed before November 10, 1908.

Rabbit from November 15 to December 5.

Raccoon from September 1 to March 1.

Skunk from November 1 to February 1.

Black bass cannot be caught in inland waters between May 1 and June 1. No person is permitted to catch or have in his possession any bass less than ten inches in length, the measurements to be made from end of nose to end of tail. It is also prohibited to catch or expose for sale any brook trout, speckled trout, Von Behr or brown trout, land locked salmon or California salmon, except from April 15 to September 15. The penalty for violation of any of the provisions of the fish and game laws is subject to fine and imprisonment.

Quail starved to death by thousands during the winter of 1904, but last winter they had an easy time except in February and March. "In many states the quail are so scarce that restocking has become absolutely necessary," said Deputy Game Warden Dangeleisen Saturday morning. "The birds for this purpose are hard to find. Thousands have been captured in Alabama and the Southwest, where they are still found in abundance, and have been ship: North for breeding. Even this supply is quite inadequate and may not last long. Quail is our most popular game bird and a market is found for all that can be produced."

The game laws enacted by the legislature are fairly satisfactory and with the time for shooting squirrel changed to September, and spring shooting of all kinds abolisht, it is as nearly right as can be expected. In their recent annual report to the governor, the state fish and game commissioners contend that unless some stringent regulations governing the fishing in Lake Erie are provided the rapid extinction of the great food supply afforded by this lake will continue and it will take but a few years to deplete the stock of fish in the lake. As the supply decreases the commercial fishermen increase the means for catching the fish until at the present time the lake is raked as with a fine toothed comb, in season and out, with all kinds of destructive nets. Were it not for the state and United States hatcheries the catching of white fish or herring would be a nine days' wonder.

LIKE OLD FRIENDS.

The Longer You Know Them the Better You Like Them.

Doan's Kidney Pills never fail you.
Massillon people know this
Read this Massillon case.
Read how Doan's stood the test
For many years
It's local testimony and can be investigated:

J. E Clark, of 54 Mill street, Civil War Veteran, says: "Some time in the summer of 1900 I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Baltzly's drug store and found them most efficient in relieving me. I can just as confidently recommend them to day as I did when I first allowed my opinion to be expressed through our Massillon papers. I have had recurrences during the time that has elapsed and it is a pleasure to know of a remedy that can be depended upon when such recurrences take place. I have friends who have used them and who think there is nothing like Doan's Kidney Pills as a cure for backache."

For sale by all dealers Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name — Doan's—and take no other.

If you havn't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

MAGOON IN CONTROL.

Assumed Office of Governor at Noon Today.

Havana, Oct. 13 (—By Associated Press.)—Charles E. Magoon assumed the governorship of Cuba at noon, succeeding Taft.

Governor Magoon in his proclamation said: "The policy declared and assurances given by Secretary Taft will be strictly adhered to and carried out." Taft and Bacon will start for the United States this afternoon.

SEASON OVER FOR BUILDING.

Much of the Work Has Been Completed.

THE EAST STREET CROSSING.

An Official of the Pennsylvania is to be Here Monday to Meet City Engineer Howald—Other improvements.

"The builders in town are like the farmers; they are preparing for winter and are not taking any more responsibilities upon themselves at this time of the year," said Auditor Douglass Saturday, when asked if any building permits are being issued. Permits for repairing buildings are issued occasionally at this season, but the largest undertakings in the building line have been commenced at least.

The two largest undertakings in the city as yet uncompleted are the proposed opera house and the athletic club house. Work is progressing on each as rapidly as the contractors are able to recure labor. The club house is far advanced and will be enclosed in a short time. With the exception of the few recent unpleasant days for outdoor work the bricklayers have worked every day since beginning the house. Excavations are now being made for the theater.

City Engineer Howald has received word from Pittsburg that a Pennsylvania civil engineer will be in the city on Monday to meet him at the East street crossing, where a grade is to be determined upon by these officials at the request of the city council, which found it almost impossible to properly describe a grade under present circumstances with the old tracks at different elevations. The company wants to build another track across the street, altho the council has not past the necessary ordinance giving the company this right. The council desires to secure a concession from the company that Coal avenue in the north part will be opened and so maintained by the company in return for the permission to build another track across East street. Engineer Howald will report to the council the decision arrived at between him and the company's representative.

The stone work for the East Oak street bridge is assuming form and work is under way on the grading for the West Main street pavement. The contractors receiving awards to build sidewalks are busy and some of the largest sections have been completed. A section of the brick pavement at the intersection of Erie and Main streets was torn up and replaced with new paving blocks Friday afternoon. A depression about ten feet in diameter had formed near a water pipe. The blocks had been taken up several times and relaid and several were broken. The new section was raised to the original grade.

Under the direction of the board of public safety the fourth ward engine house is nearing completion. It will be a counterpart of the west side house. The board hopes to put the new house into use in another month.

The board of public service spent Saturday morning making estimates of the cost of several minor improvements asked for in different parts of the city. Engineer Howald accompanied the board. The engineer's assistants are kept busy giving or des and stakes for the curbing and sidewalks improvements.

STEAMERS IN COLLISION.

The Boiler of One Goes to the Bottom.

Kingston, N. Y., Oct. 13 —(By Associated Press.)—The night passenger steamers Adirondack and Saratoga collided near Glascow, twelve miles north of here, at 1 o'clock this morning One man was killed, another is missing and many passengers received injuries. The collision occurred in a dense fog. The Saratoga sustained great damage. The Adirondack tore off the port side of the Saratoga and the latter listed to port. Her boiler went overboard.

"Want" column ads pay Try it.

DEATH FROM APPENDICITIS.

Victim was Formerly Well Known in Canton.

TRANSFER OF C.-A. PROPERTY.

Papers Were Signed Friday Afternoon—Greentown is Suffering from an Epidemic of Typhoid Fever, Twelve Cases Having Been Reported.

Canton, Oct. 13.—The chief of police of this city has just received a letter from Mrs. O'Connor, 420 fenth avenue, Minneapolis, telling of the death there from appendicitis of Martia Fitzgerald, who was mixed up in a sensational episode in Canton in August, 1905. At that time Mrs. Ida Hepp was brought into the city prison as a sick patient, having been found in the public square early in the morning, where she was waiting to take a car to Alliance, where she had a number of relatives. She was removed to the infirmary the same day and died there the following day. An examination after her death resulted in the information that she had been delivered of a child, but the baby could not be found. A day or two after her death the body of the little one was found in the stake room at the city hall. Fitzgerald, who was the last person in company with the woman, was arrested and held in the city prison, but nothing could be proven against him. His relatives in Indianapolis had sent money for him to return home, but he took this and spent it in company with the dead woman before she had taken ill. When in the city prison his people were again appealed to, but as they were poor, they did not have the ready money to send. Fitzgerald was sent to the workhouse. His mother was lying at the point of death at the time and in order to have the man released from the workhouse they sent money the second time and Fitzgerald was sent home. His death occurred Thursday. He was well known in Alliance, having worked there before coming to Canton.

Typhoid fever is prevalent at Greentown, north of Canton. Dr. L. E. Dougherty, of that place, says that there are about six cases of the disease in the place at the present time, and about six more in the country district surrounding the village. He said that no deaths had occurred from the disease and that many of those who had been suffering with fever are now convalescing. He could give no local cause for the disease. The health officials of Canton have been appealed to for assistance. The Greentown township trustees are taking measures to learn the cause of of the trouble Samples of the water from a number of the wells in that vicinity have been bottled and sent to Dr. Probst, the secretary of the state board of health, for analysis.

Directors of the three Canton-Akron properties met Friday afternoon at the office of Attorney John C. Welty and authorized the officers to sign the papers for the transfer of the property to the N. O. T. company. It is expected that the transfer will take place Monday. Present at the meeting were Charles M. Russell, of Massillon; Dr. Ed D. Lewis, of Canal Dover; W. J. Goldthwaite, of New Philadelphia; J. R. Harrigan and John C. Welty, of Canton, and John C. Rice, of Boston. Word from Cleveland is to the effect that Manager J. R. Harrigan, of Canton, was in the city Saturday for the purpose of receiving the papers, which he will hold until the securities are approved and then turn them over to the new owners.

MURDERED HIS FAMILY.

Awful Work of Insane Man in Tennessee.

Knoxville, Tenn., Oct. 13.—(By Associated Press.)—Chalburn Mintooth, aged 50, a prominent farmer, murdered his wife and four children, fatally injured two other children, then committed suicide by cutting his throat. It is believed he was insane.

No sickly women or weak men will ever regret taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It's brought happiness to thousands of homes. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. The Baltzly Company.

MASSILLON MARKET

(This report is corrected daily.

The following is the paying price in Massiiion, Saturday, October 13, '06:

Country butter, per lb	18-22
Eggs, per dozen	24
Old Chickens, dressed per lb	13
Spring Chickens, dressed per lb	16
Spring Chickens, live, per lb	10
Potatoes, per bushel	40
Apples per bu	50

GRAIN MARKETS.

Following are the paying prices:

Wheat	71
Hay, loose, per ton	$9 to $10
Hay, baled, per ton	$9 to $10
New Oats	53
Corn, per bushel	60

STOLE SAFE AND CONTENTS.

Burglars Carry Away Safe Weighing 1,000 Pounds.

Columbus, Oct 13.—(By Associated Press.)—Burglars entered the grocery and saloon of Barbee & Dougherty last night and carried away a safe weighing one thousand pounds to a nearby commons, where it was broken open and the contents removed.

ON OCEAN'S BED.

What Becomes of Ships Which Sink to the Bottom of the Sea.

What becomes of the ship that sinks in midocean? If it is of wood it takes, in the first place, considerable time for it to reach the bottom. In a hundred or more fathoms of water a quarter of an hour will elapse before the ship reaches bottom. It sinks slowly, and when the bottom is reached it falls gently into the soft, oozy bed, with no crash or breaking.

Of course if it is laden with pig iron or corresponding substances or if it is an iron ship it sinks rapidly and sometimes strikes the bottom with such force as to smash in pieces. Once sunken a ship becomes the prey of the countless inhabitants of the ocean.

They swarm over and through the great boat and make it their home. Besides this they cover every inch of the boat with a thick layer of lime. This takes time, of course, and when one generation dies another continues the work until finally the ship is so laden with heavy incrustations, corals, sponges and barnacles that if wood the creaking timbers fall apart and slowly but surely are absorbed in the waste at the sea bottom.

Iron vessels are demolished more quickly than those of wood, which may last for centuries. The only metals that withstand the chemical action of the waves are gold and platinum, and glass also seems unaffected. No matter how long gold may be hidden in the ocean, it will always be gold when recovered, and this fact explains the many romantic and adventurous searches after hidden submarine treasures lost in shipwrecks.

ST. HELENA.

The Transformation of This Once Barren Volcanic Waste.

St. Helena was a barren volcanic waste at the time Napoleon was sent there. The Englishmen were there, however, to stay and for duty, and, though they had a hard scramble for every drop of water they used, they set about a beginning of making something grow toward sustaining life, or at least modifying its conditions. Gradually, by slow degrees, but surely, their efforts were successful. Kindly nature requires but little encouragement, and the dews fell and crystallized, and the herbage and shrubbery spread, and little trees took root and shed their seed, and the mountain in the long course of years became largely covered, until at last this one time waterless heap of waste products of a lifeless volcano became able to provide millions upon millions of gallons of water, which is stored in its caverns, for the ships that pass to and from the Cape of Good Hope and to Australia, and beneath the shades of umbrageous terraces, high up in the cool air, the invalided soldier from tropical Africa and India and the orient finds a restoring sanitarium which has brought back to health and life many a weary soul and stricken body. Truly there is magic in the rain and healing in the forests!—Outing Magazine.

Butler Wanted the Brief.

While E. C. Carrigan was in General B. F. Butler's law office a lady came in to ask some advice. As the general was not in, Mr. Carrigan questioned her and told her he would submit her case to the general, which he did.

The general was to leave the next day for Washington and told Mr. Carrigan to prepare a brief of the lady's case and show it to him the next day.

Mr. Carrigan sat up half of the night writing his brief. The next morning, about fifteen minutes before Butler was to take his carriage for the train, he told Mr. Carrigan he would look at his brief and give his opinion.

Mr. Carrigan began by saying: "General, I have made a most careful study of this case. I have the points all in my head and can state them to you in three minutes."

"Let me have the brief," again said the general, somewhat sharply.

"But, General Butler," said Mr. Carrigan, "I had a brief prepared and intended to show it to you, but I have left it at home on my table. However, as I said, I have all the points of the case in my head."

"Young man," said the general, "the next time you have a brief to prepare for me bring me the brief and leave your head at home on the table."—Boston Herald.

Greatest tonic and strength producing remedy ever offered suffering humanity. Cures indigestion, constipation, headache, stomach disorders. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. The Baltzly Company.

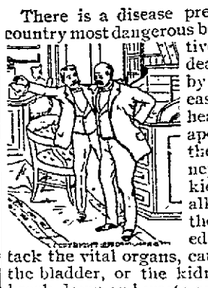
Last Pittsburgh Exposition Pennsylvania Lines October 20.
$3 55 round trip from Massillon, including admission to exposition

B. & O. Cheap Sunday Excursions
To Bridgeport, (Wheeling) Ubrichville, Massillon, Cleve and and Lorain. Take an outing and visit these cities.

It pays to try our Want Columns

B. & O. Washington and East, Chicago and West.
Excellent service, lowest rates. Consult agent.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.



There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

STOLE HORSE THREE TIMES.

Aged Thief Died in Penitentiary Today.

Columbus, Oct. 13.—(By Associated Press.)—Edward Elker, aged 60, died today in the penitentiary. He seemed to have a mania to steal a certain horse in Van Wert county. He was sentenced for a short term the first time, and when he got out he stole the horse again. After stealing the horse the third time he was sent up for fifteen years.

Children eat, sleep and grow after taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Brings rosy cheeks, laughing eyes, good health and strength. A tonic for sickly children. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. The Baltzly Company.

DUFF'S COLLEGE
A High Grade Commercial and Shorthand Training School, qualifying young men and women for the positions of trust and responsibility demanded in this great Financial and Manufacturing Center. Positions secured for graduates. Write for Circulars, Pittsburg, Pa.

Sheriff's Sale

THE STATE OF OHIO, Stark County, S. S.
O. C. VOLKMOR
vs.
TONY GARDNER

Doc. 15. Page 459.
ORDER OF SALE

By virtue of a writ of Vendi Exponas issued by the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed I will offer for sale at public auction, at the door of the Court House, in the city of Canton, on Saturday, November 10th, 1906, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Part of Lot numbered 1922 in the City of Massillon, Stark County, Ohio, formerly known as lot number Two (2), in Russell Addition to Massillon. Said Lot hereby conveyed being bound and described as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of said lot number 1922, thence South 30° 30' West along the east line of said lot 150 feet, thence westerly parallel with Richville avenue, 57 feet along an alley, thence North 30° 30' east 150 feet to Richville, avenue, thence easterly along Richville avenue 56 feet to place of beginning, together with use in common with others of same alley adjoining the tract herein conveyed on the south.

Appraised at one hundred and eighty-five (185.00) dollars

Terms, Cash.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m.

R. FRANK WILSON, Sheriff.

O. C VOLKMOR, Attorney.

PENNSYLVANIA LINES

Pittsburgh Exposition Every Thursday Sept. 6 to Oct. 18.

EXCURSIONS TO
Denver
Oct. 12-15—American Mining Congress
New Orleans
October 12 to 15—Knights of Pythias
Chattanooga
October 15, 16 and 17—Society Army of Cumberland
West Northwest
South Southwest
Home-Seekers' Excursions in October
California
Oregon Montana
Washington
Idaho Mexico
and Intermediate Territory One-way Second-class Colonist tickets on sale daily until October 31st.
For information about fares and trains, inquire of F. L. McEwen, Ticket Agent, Massillon, O.

Wanted!
HAY!
Old or new, baled or bulk. Am in the market at all times Write me, Call me by phone No. 50. Also custom baling done.
CHAS. D. HORST,
Navarre, O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ANECDOTES OF RISTORI

Notable Incidents In the Italian Actress' Career.

GRIM FEATURE OF A PICNIC.

Most Horrible Experience of the Tragedienne When She Was Toasted by an Artist—A Narrow Escape From Death—How She Saved the Lives of Two Men.

The life of the late Mme. Adelaide Ristori, the celebrated Italian actress, was full of excitement apart from the theater, she seeming to have adventures in each country she visited, says a correspondent of the London King. Every one interested in the stage will remember the celebrated picture of her as "Elizabeth of England," which, by the way, occupied a conspicuous position in her drawing room. It was painted by a young Roman, Viani, who, although talented, had fallen on evil days. A picnic in the country was organized one bright summer day in New York, at which Mme. Ristori and Viani were both present. Good spirits ran high, and nothing seemed to mar the enjoyment of all, when at the toasts Viani rose and, in a few humorous words, toasted the great actress, and then, while all were laughing and commenting, drew forth a revolver and shot himself in the breast. "Bravo! Bravo!" resounded from all sides for so excellent a piece of acting, but the enthusiasm turned to cold horror at the still immobility of the corpse and the blood which welled out. "That was the most horrible experience of my life," the aged tragedienne said to me.

"My most narrow escape from death was in Norway and Sweden. I had taken a special train to arrive at Stockholm in time for a representation, and on the journey, as we were nearing a bridge, we were all in a second violently shaken by the sudden stopping of the train. Investigation proved that we stood on the verge of a gulf and had just pulled up in time. There had been a mistake in the reading of the telegram announcing our arrival, so we were not expected, and the bridge, over which we had to pass, had been left open. The messages of sympathy and congratulation which I received quite repaid me for the shock."

Mme. Ristori twice had the happiness of saving the life of a fellow being. The first occasion was in Madrid. Some persons asked to see her with so much insistence at the theater that she received them, when they begged her intercession to obtain the pardon of a young soldier who was condemned to be shot at break of day. The war minister, to whom she applied, refused to listen because of the maintenance of discipline. Desperate, as time was so short, she fell on her knees before Queen Isabella between the acts of "Medea" and pleaded so well that the petition was granted. The other time was on the other side of the world in 1869, at Santiago, in Chile. A great lunch had been organized in her honor by the governor. At table, profiting by the good will of those present, she asked of the ministers and obtained the pardon of a young man who was to die in a few days. The gratitude of these two men followed her all her long life.

The first item on the long roll of her European triumphs is "Paris, 1853," when Adelaide Ristori created Medea, says the Italian Review. The part had been refused by Rachel, and the Italian actress, out of delicacy toward her great French sister artist, declined to undertake it. Legouve, nothing daunted, sent her the manuscript, but she would not even read it, so repugnant to her was the scene in which Medea kills her children. He assured her that the action need not take place before the footlights, but she remained inflexible until one day, when her hair was being dressed, she took up the manuscript and could not put it down. She sent for Legouve and expressed her readiness to undertake Medea. The costumes were designed by Ary Scheffer, who himself on the evening of the performance arranged the folds of Medea's mantle, and the play was a triumphant success.

The children were killed on the stage, and the process was always a troublesome one. First one would try to run off the stage, then another would pull his mother's mantle to make her go too, a third was frightened at the people and tried to hide, a fourth was afraid to come down the "practicable" hill, but the climax was reached when a child who was already slain got up again and ran roaring into the slips, to the no small delight of the audience.

Ten Minute Nap For a School.

The Public Schol Teachers' institute of Schuylkill county, Pa., will be asked to commend for adoption the innovation of Miss Evans of Bank Township, who allows her pupils ten minutes' nap each day, says a Mahanoy City (Pa.) special to the New York World. Thomas Martindale, a Philadelphia business man, has given impetus to the movement in a lecture to the board of trade at Hazelton. He said he makes a practice of a daily nap at noon and finds it lessens the strain of business.

Iguana Tails a Table Delicacy.

Iguanas are now among the regular express shipments through Eagle Pass, Tex., from Mexico, says the New York World. They arrive at Eagle Pass packed alive in large boxes or crates and are of all sizes, from one to three feet in length, and weighing from two to thirty pounds. They are almost as repulsive in appearance as their cousins, the Gila monsters. Nevertheless, the iguana is imported as a table delicacy, the tail being the part eaten.

GIRL'S WINNING PLEA.

Letter Touches Governor Higgins' Heart and Gains Father's Pardon.

The appeal of a twelve-year-old child recently touched the heart of Governor Higgins of New York, and he has cut four years from the sentence of John H. O'Rourke, who is serving an eight year term in Sing Sing prison, says an Albany dispatch to the New York Herald. O'Rourke will be liberated in December. The letter was written by Jennie O'Rourke, the prisoner's daughter, of New York city and recites in a childish way the difficulties which Mrs. O'Rourke has had to bring up her six children, the youngest of which is three years old.

In part the child wrote:

"My papa is in prison in Sing Sing, and we want him to come home so bad. My mamma had to put four of my little brothers and sisters in a children's home, and, oh, how she cries for them! I am trying to help my ma by writing you, for mamma says you can let pa come home if you want to. Oh, I want to ask you please to let him come home to us, as he was always a good papa, and he was always kind to ma and us.

"Mamma has five younger children besides me, and she is always crying, and I think if some kind people had not helped her she would have died, and then we would have been left alone. We need pa so bad, and I am not able to go to work yet. My little brother Frank had his fingers and toes frozen last winter, and he nearly lost one foot. I hope your little girls won't lose their papa like I lost mine. I pray every night for my dear papa, and I am going to pray every night and morning so that God will let you give us our papa again. Please excuse my writing, as I am only a little girl twelve years old."

O'Rourke was convicted in Dutchess county of burning a stable containing a span of horses owned by him, upon which he carried insurance.

Mrs. O'Rourke and her two children live in New York. Jennie wrote twice to Governor Higgins, the last time four months ago, and received a reply stating that the governor would do what he could for her father. The mother was unable to support all of them by washing and sewing and finally was compelled to place four of them in St. Michael's Orphan asylum, Annandale, Staten Island. The girl Jennie aided her mother, and the other child kept at home is Helen, the youngest of the six.

Jennie is devoted to her father and was overcome with joy when she learned that he would be soon returned to his family.

MUSICAL AUTOMOBILE.

Instead of Warning Honk It Plays First Bars of French Tune.

Peter Nicholson, the American automobile enthusiast, recently put into execution a happy inspiration. He has invented a musical automobile, writes a Paris correspondent of the New York American and Journal.

Struck by the hideousness of the sound of the warning horn of the motor car whose unmelodious honk signals its approach, and impressed still more unfavorably by the lugubrious wail of the automobile siren, he decided to provide his own machine with a signal which would be no less loud than the others, but considerably more agreeable to hear. This ingenious American has had the happy idea of paying a compliment to France, which he is at present visiting, by making his auto give forth a selection from one of the country's most popular tunes. "Au clair de la lune" has been merrily tooted by Mr. Nicholson's motor car in the streets of Trouville of late.

Soon other automobilists, following the American's example, will provide their motor cars with musical signals which will give forth the strains of different popular airs, according to the nationality of their owners. When this takes place the inhabitants of the motoring districts will live in an atmosphere laden with melody instead of, as heretofore, amid a conglomeration of sounds resembling the howling of wild beasts mingled with the wailing of lost souls in hades.

A Costly Monument.

Twenty years ago the Italian parliament authorized the erection of a monument in Rome to Victor Emmanuel II. The work has been proceeding since that time and has already cost $4,000,000, says the Paris Journal. At least $1,000,000 more will be required to complete it. The monument, which is being erected between the Forum and the capitol, will be the largest in the world and will include seventy groups of statues.

Apple Butter Time.

I would so love to go out to the farm,
Where the apple butter is made,
Where the fire is keeping the kettle warm
And the jars are all arrayed,
Where the steaming broth is giving off
Aromas fit for gods—
A sort of a rose perfume the nose
Can whiff at forty rods.

Round about the caldron go;
In the cut up apples throw.
Just a touch of good old brandy,
Spice to make it fine and dandy.
Fire burn and caldron bubble,
Ladle stir and butter bubble;
Apple butter luscious, drippin',
Romanite and winter pippin.

I would so love to go out on the farm,
Where they know what is good to eat,
Where the fire is keeping the kettle warm
And the apple butter is sweet,
Where the butter stews and the juices ooze
From apples boiling down,
And they get a brew we're foreign to
Since we have moved to town.

In the rich old winesaps go,
Jonathan and rambo,
Genitings and russets sweet,
Cinnamon to give it heat.
Fire burn and caldron bubble,
Kettle boil and butter bubble;
Apple butter, bottled warm,
In the autumn on the farm.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Professor

By GEORGE H. PICARD

Copyright, 1906, by George H. Picard

ONE afternoon last summer two pianos were unloaded from the way freight at Crosskill, a pretty suburban village on the west shore of a great tidal river. The instruments were neatly boxed and were both consigned to Professor Pierre Lucien Gerard.

After the train had pulled out of the siding and was on its laborious way up Rickerstraw mountain Jacob Robb, who was both passenger and freight agent, seated himself on one of the boxes—the one which contained a concert grand, the other holding an upright—freed his extinct pipe from its residue with amusing particularity, refilled it and, still holding it in his hand, extracted the waybill from his inside vest pocket.

"Pierre Lucien Gerard it is," he decided. "Now, who in thunder is Pierre Lucien Gerard?"

He did not waste any time in trying to answer the question. Mr. Robb knew every man, woman and child in Crosskill, and, for that matter, in all the adjoining villages of Upper Crosskill, South Crosskill and West Crosskill. There were a pair of Pierres, a solitary Lucien and never a Gerard. Such a combination had never existed in any of the Crosskills during his lifetime, and the common cemetery of the villages contained no evidence that it ever had.

As he speculated, Lysander Vorhis, the village truckman, drove up and without alighting took from his trousers pocket a bit of soiled paper, which he proceeded to study industriously.

"Anything come for Peer Lucy-Ann Gee-rard?" he demanded presently.

"Yes," Mr. Robb admitted laconically. Help yourself, Ly."

"A couple o' packages?" the truckman persisted.

"I'm sitting on one of 'em, but I can get up if it's necessary."

Lysander landed on the platform with a bound and approached the boxes.

"Well, I'll be—several things!" he ejaculated with praiseworthy restraint.

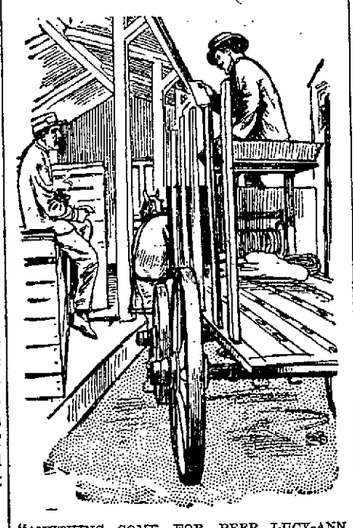
"Take 'em right along, Ly," the agent advised sardonically. "Who owns the stuff, anyhow?"

"It b'longs to a feller that come up the river on the Mary Borkins this mornin'. He's took the soot over the bank and he says he's goin' to open a stoody-oo. Said he expected a couple o' pieces o' freight and give me $10 to cart it up."

"I guess you'll earn your money, Ly. You'll have to call out the Crosskill hook and ladder company to help you."

"I'll land 'em in that stoody-oo just the same," the truckman declared between his teeth.

Lysander did land them. Before bedtime the two pianos, removed from



"ANYTHING COME FOR PEER LUCY-ANN GEE-RARD?"

their confinement and restored to their proper dignity, stood in the big room over the bank. Next day the suit was made further habitable by sundry pieces of furniture obtained from the local dealer and the door leading into the apartment was decorated with a neat card bearing the legend, "Professor Pierre Lucien Gerard, Teacher of the Pianoforte."

The professor's arrival was the occasion of much speculation on the part of the people of all the Crosskills, and his first public appearance in the capacity of a musician, the result of a fortuitous accident, produced a real sensation. Across the hall from his studio was the lodge room of an order which had issued invitations for a public installation and banquet to be held on the very evening of the day on which the professor had displayed his modest shingle. Almost at the last moment the brother who had been expected to perform the duties of organist fell ill and there was absolutely no one to be found with sufficient confidence in himself to take his place. So it was nothing less than an inspiration that impelled Cornelius Keenholts, the active member of the music committee, to knock timidly at the door of the studio.

"Entrez!" came cheerily from within.

Mr. Keenholts spoke English only, but he opened the door and entered bravely. The professor came forward with a reassuring smile on his handsome face and in English which was perfectly idiomatic and free from accent begged his visitor to be seated.

"I'm mighty glad you can talk English, professor," began the greatly relieved man. "I was afraid I'd made a mess of it."

"I do speak it fairly," the professor admitted modestly, "not so well perhaps as I do some other languages, but well enough to make myself understood."

"You won't need any other language in Crosskill."

"Ah, I see!" laughed the professor, who was standing in an attitude of polite expectation.

Relieved of his embarrassment, Mr. Keenholts proceeded to business. He met no difficulty whatever. The professor was all graciousness. He accepted the invitation to fill the vacancy with a graceful willingness that won the instant admiration of his visitor. "I shall be most happy," he declared, "although I do not know the cabinet organ too well. Let me suggest rather that your society accept the loan of my upright for the occasion. Then, if you wish, I shall be able to entertain you a little. I am seeking pupils, you know, and it will serve admirably to introduce me. It will be better than an advertisement in your paper, and I shall save my money and also show you what I am able to do. How does it please you?"

It pleased Mr. Keenholts amazingly well, and he said so. He agreed to have the piano carried across the hall and promised that no harm should come to it.

"I wish it might be the other, the concert grand," the professor sighed. "I could do myself infinitely better justice. But, alas, it is not possible! It was so badly shaken in transit that it must be silent until an expert restores it."

"It looks like a mighty fine instrument," Mr. Keenholts hazarded.

"It is my very life—my stock in trade, if you will permit me," the musician declared feelingly. "Wherever I go it accompanies me. When we separate it must be for a most urgent reason. It has had a career, my dear sir. To all the world it is a shapeless box of wood, filled with jangling discords perhaps, but to me it is—my very sine qua non."

Professor Gerard did not make his appearance in the lodge room until the members and their guests had assembled and it was time for the proceedings to begin. As he entered the crowded hall and made his way to the platform a hush fell upon the assembly, and every neck was craned to obtain a glimpse of the newcomer. As the professor stepped lightly upon the platform and seated himself at the piano a murmur of satisfaction made the circuit of the large room.

"If he only plays half as well as he looks," began Mrs. Keenholts, an amiable and very rotund woman, in an audible whisper.

A warning "S-h!" from her equally amiable and not quite so rotund daughter interfered with the worthy matron's conclusion, and just then, after a brief consultation with Mr. Keenholts, who was acting as master of ceremonies, the professor struck a mighty chord.

He did look remarkably well. As he sat at the piano, his profile toward his audience, he seemed singularly attractive and even distinguished looking. He was dark and smooth shaven, and his features were modeled on classic lines. He was also slight and rather fragile looking, and his eyes were large and extremely bright, accentuating the pallor of his complexion. His hair was worn longer than the prevailing mode, and the traditional lock fell over his forehead. He was clad in the most irreproachable evening dress, and his manner was everything that could be desired.

The opening music was only a hymn sung by the members in unison, but before it was ended Mr. Keenholts, who was the real musical purveyor for the lodge, made up his mind that a cabinet organ was conspicuously out of place in a lodge room and that a piano should grace the platform hereafter. Then followed the installation ceremonies, during which the professor did not leave the piano, but sat with his poetical face half concealed behind the slender fingers of his left hand. At the conclusion of the induction office Mr. Keenholts announced from the platform that it afforded him great pleasure—and his radiant countenance did not belie the statement—to introduce Professor Pierre Lucien Gerard, a distinguished musician who had most kindly come to their assistance in the hour of perplexity and who was about to establish a school of music in the village. Realizing deeply, he continued affably, that the professor had contributed greatly to the success of the evening, he would now ask him, in behalf of the organization which he represented, to favor the audience with a piece of his own selection.

The man at the piano smiled engagingly, squared himself with the instrument, clasped his slender fingers tentatively and dashed off the preliminary arpeggio which is so characteristic of the virtuoso. Then he began and played admirably, well enough almost to furnish the illusion that a great artist was masquerading in obscure Crosskill. So it seemed to these young women present, who were confessedly musical and who had "had advantages." So it seemed even to Isabel Vose, the banker's daughter, who had traveled and had often come in contact with the genuine thing. Before he had finished his first piece half of the young women in the room had made up their minds to become his pupils, and after he had played the half dozen others demanded vociferously their fathers and mothers were scarcely less impressed.

"Every bit as good as Paderewski, and a mighty sight cheaper!" declared Cornelius Vose, the bank president, after the applause had subsided.

"I'm not so sure of that," laughed his daughter. "It may be a good deal dearer than Paderewski before you are through with it."

"I suppose that means that the professor has secured a pupil in the Vose family," he returned, good humoredly. "Well, you ought to know the real thing when you see it. It does seem queer, though, that anything worth while has landed in Crosskill."

"You've been here a long time," she reminded him mischievously.

The professor was the lion of the evening. Everybody made it a point to assure him that he was welcome in Crosskill, and his modest and unaffected manner did wonders for him. Even old Marcia Haring, who seldom agreed with anybody and was tolerated only on account of her money, pronounced him the handsomest and most sensible

"DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS, MISS VOSE?"

man she had seen in a lifetime because he did not dispute her statement that Beethoven would have written ragtime if he had known how.

When supper was announced it was Isabel Vose who led him in triumph to the bank parlor, in which the banquet was spread. She was a sensible young woman and exceedingly attractive withal. She had passed the ultra romantic period of young womanhood, but she found it difficult to suppress the rather harassing and wholly unaccountable interest she was beginning to take in this mysterious and very agreeable musician. During the repast he talked much and most appreciatively of rural life and its restfulness and capacity to supply the true musical inspiration. Although he avoided the discussion of personal matters with what seemed to Isabel an exaggerated delicacy, she had almost persuaded herself before they returned to the lodge room that he was a composer who had come to Crosskill in search of the proper atmosphere for a masterly effort.

As they were rising from the table the professor took from the pocket of his low cut vest a slip of paper and began to unfold it. "This is something I picked up from the floor after I had been talking with your father," he said, handing the slip to Isabel. "It seems to be a cabalistic design of some sort. It probably has some connection with the order. Do you know what it is, Miss Vose?"

"Yes, I do," she answered hastily. "It belongs to my father. He must have pulled it from his pocket with his handkerchief. He will be annoyed when I confront him with the evidence of his carelessness."

"Then I should advise you to defer the matter. He seems to be enjoying himself, and it would be cruel to disturb him," the young man said, with a soft laugh.

Isabel laughed a little too. "I guess I will take your advice," she said, putting the slip in the belt of her gown and at once forgetting all about it.

* * * * * * *

On the way home the Voses discussed the professor. Mrs. Vose, always charitable to the verge of absurdity, startled the others by a positive declaration that she did not like him and that she was afraid of him. Her husband ridiculed her fears and protested that the man was a genius who had gone astray in Crosskill. Isabel withheld her opinion, if she had one. When they arrived at home she went directly to her room, leaving her parents still engaged in fixing the probable social status of the stranger.

About daybreak she awoke from a distressing nightmare in which the professor seemed to be standing over her in a threatening attitude demanding the combination which would open the bank's safety vault. Then she remembered the slip of paper which she had tucked in her belt for safe keeping. She sat up in bed affrightedly, and the first object that met her eye was the piece of paper, which lay upon the spot where it had fallen when she removed her belt.

"Only a horrible dream!" she whispered, with a great sigh of relief. "But, really, papa is the one that should have had it. If he will carry that combination around in his pocket he deserve to take the consequences."

She composed herself and went to sleep.

* * * * * * *

Nevertheless the professor robbed the bank. With the combination in his possession and with his expert knowledge of the ways and means of doing such things it was an easy effort. When they opened the concert grand it proved to be a hollow sham—no sounding board, no strings, no anything appertaining to the interior of the noble instrument it simulated; only a jumble of weights and ballast and burglars' sundries, among them a complete set of bank looting tools and even a carefully protected vial of the fulminate with which Professor Pierre Lucien Gerard had expected to achieve the end which chance developed so unexpectedly and so soon.

THE BULLET OR THE HOLE?

Which Gets Through the Board First? Answers to Odd Questions.

When a bullet is shot entirely through a board, which gets through first—the bullet or the hole the bullet makes? The hole and the extreme point of the bullet get through the board at the same time, but the bullet does not get entirely through the board until after the hole is entirely through. It is evident that the rear of the bullet must be out of the hole it makes before it is entirely through the board, while the hole is entirely through just as soon as the widest part of the bullet has passed through.

How cold is it when it is twice as cold as 2 degrees above zero? There are two zeros, one marked 0 on the thermometer, and one known as absolute zero, which is understood to mark the absence of all heat. The zero of Fahrenheit's thermometer is obtained by immersing a tube of mercury in a mixture of snow and common salt and marking the place where the mercury stands in the tube. Absolute zero is 459 degrees below this zero. Now, "twice as cold" is exactly equivalent to half as hot; therefore, when it is half as hot as 2 degrees above zero, or 461 F., it is 230.5 degrees below the zero on the thermometer.

Is any man strong enough to break an egg held end to end between the palms of his hands? The force required to break an egg in this manner has been found to be between seventy-five and eighty pounds. A great many men can exert this pressure. The probable reason for the failure of many to accomplish it is that they are a little afraid of the result and do not press so hard as they can.

If there was a tunnel through the center of the earth and an iron ball was dropped into it, where would the ball come to rest? Unless it was retarded by the resistance of the air, the ball would go through to the other side and then fall back to its starting point, repeating this operation forever. If retarded by the resistance of the air, it would ultimately come to rest at the center of the earth.

When an automobile turns a sharp corner at a rapid rate of speed, which pair of wheels, inside or outside, leaves the ground? The centrifugal force developed by the automobile is directed outward; therefore it is impossible for it to tip inward. The outside rail of a railroad track on a curve is made higher than the inside rail because of the tendency of the train to tip outward. A practical demonstration may be had by standing on the rear platform of a street car and noting which way the body is thrown when the car turns a curve.

A chicken does not eat anything during the first twenty-four hours of its existence, yet it doubles in size. What does it live on? The amount of the egg left in the chicken's stomach after it is hatched will supply nutriment for several days. As to the apparent increase in size, when the organs are relieved from the compression of the eggshell they expand; therefore the chick appears larger. The down becomes fluffy when dry, and this also increases the size of the chicken, but it is not a fact that there is any great change in the weight during the first day.

Why does an egg weigh more after it has been boiled than before? The increase in weight is due to the moisture which has been absorbed by the porous shell of the egg.—Sunday Magazine.

A Member For Cork.

A famous character in London when Frazer's Magazine was in its heyday was Sergeant Murphy, member of parliament for Cork. The sergeant was one day at dinner with Samuel Warren, author of "Ten Thousand a Year," and one of the most conceited authors of his own or any other time. This novel was then appearing in Frazer's in serial form. Warren, who was always fishing for compliments, said to Murphy across the table, "Have you read that thing that is coming out in Frazer's?" "What thing?" said Murphy. "'Ten Thousand a Year,'" replied Warren. "Yes, I have read it," admitted the sergeant. "What do you think of it?" continued the novelist. "Hardly fair to ask me," said Murphy, "considering I wrote it myself."

Another acquaintance of Murphy's was constantly addicted to boasting of his aristocratic friends. At a dinner party where there were several Roman Catholics present conversation centered around the subject of fasting, when the sergeant's friend struck in: "It is very strange how little the highest ranks regard fast days. I was dining at the Duke of Norfolk's on a fast day three weeks ago, and there was not a bit of fish at dinner." "I suppose," said Murphy in the midst of the deep silence that followed, "that they had eaten it all in the dining room."—London Tribune.

Charlotte Bronte's Writing.

It is generally believed that "Jane Eyre" was written by Charlotte Bronte on the backs of old envelopes or very small scraps of paper, which the authoress carefully pinned together and numbered. Miss Bronte wrote so small a hand that some of her manuscripts can only be read by the aid of a magnifying glass. It is declared that on a piece of paper no larger than a playing card she would write from 400 to 500 words, and after that would insert so many corrections that the printer found it well nigh impossible to set it up. When she wrote "Jane Eyre" Miss Bronte had read few novels but those by Thackeray, whom she greatly admired. Thackeray complimented the authoress on her great book, but complained that the plot was familiar to him, whereupon Miss Bronte meekly replied that she thought it was original, inasmuch as she had read so little.

MILK GOAT RANCH.

Experiment of Illinois Dairymen to Benefit Invalids.

HOSPITALS WILL BE SUPPLIED

Milk of Goats Considered a Better Food Than That Yielded by Cows. Men Who Head Movement Expect It Will Also Foster the Making of Fine Cheese.

Experiments in the raising of milk goats at Allendale will, if successful, establish a new industry for Illinois, says an Allendale correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Besides providing for invalids and infants a new and exceedingly beneficial diet, the formation of a large number of goat dairies in the northwestern part of the state will, it is declared, foster the making of fine cheese.

In the past attempts have been made in the Fox River valley to introduce superior breeds of milk goats, but the experiments proved a failure owing to the half hearted way in which they were undertaken. The present attempt at Allendale, however, has been made scientifically, and the promoters of the scheme are sanguine as to its final success.

The market for goat's milk in St. Louis will probably for many years be confined to invalids and infants, those in charge of the experiment declare. Although goat's milk is in many ways superior to cow's milk for general domestic consumption, the demand from hospitals and nurseries would probably be so great at first that no other market could be accommodated.

For invalids and infants the dietary value of goat's milk has never been questioned. The milk is said to be more easily assimilated than the product of the cow and also of greater nutritive value, measure for measure.

Cream does not rise as rapidly, but this quality, physicians say, increases its adaptability to the needs of the sickroom. Consumptives often make the trip to southern France as much for the advantage to be gained from a diet of goat's milk as from the necessity of living high above the sea level. For babies whose systems have refused to assimilate cow's milk the milk of the goat has proved very beneficial.

It is being proved at Allendale that to rear goats whose milk is fit for human consumption something more than a diet of the proverbial tomato can and circus poster is necessary. Pasturage at which not even the aristocratic cow would elevate her nose must be provided for the aristocratic goat.

Hilly uplands, the grazing qualities of which are superior to those of the vacant lots in St. Louis quarry districts, but not of very great value for horses and cattle, can be used to advantage for the more plebeian goat. The reason that the milk of the present St. Louis raised goat is not very good, say the Allendale experimenters, is that the diet of the animals has been insufficient and of improper quality. Animals which are scavengers do not produce milk which is good for human consumption, say the Allendale goat dairymen. To a certain extent the value of imported cheese is due to the goat's milk of which they are made. If the same materials were available in the United States cheese approaching in excellence the product of Europe could be made, it is asserted.

Although to the lover of Camerbert or Roquefort it seems doubtful if any American imitation of the cheese of France and Switzerland would be comparable with the genuine, it is certain that the American imitations could be improved by the introduction of goat's milk into the industry. This is what the enthusiastic backers of the Allendale experiments hope to do.

Goat's milk is slightly sweeter than cow's and so does not meet with quite so great a general acceptance as its competitor. For domestic consumption in any very large degree the Allendale residents who use it say that goat's milk will be high priced if St. Louis takes to it as the local people do.

When fed upon proper grasses and grains a well bred milk goat will give about two quarts of milk a day. The animal is milked three times a day. Two goats are said to furnish sufficient milk for a family.

Many highly bred goats are imported into America for the constant use of invalids who are unable to bear a change of milk. When the invalid travels the goat is taken along, and so the milk supply is kept uniform. Although it might be considered rather difficult to travel with even a goat, a journey with such an animal would certainly be preferable to a trip with a cow.

Demand For More Furs.

Samuel Leon, who represents large fur interests and has charge of supplying the trade, reports the greatest demand for fur in the history of the United States, says the San Francisco Chronicle. "In the last three years the demand for fur in the United States has increased more than 200 per cent. The demand is so large that it cannot be met at all, and the result has been to increase enormously the price of skins. A large amount of the furs of the United States are being imported from Russia, which shows a great change, as formerly we relied in this country to a great degree on the furs of our own continent. The seals have been slaughtered in recent years in large numbers, and, although there seems to be no sign of an early extinction of the animals, the skins are not so common as formerly. More and more the trade is looking to the countries of northern Europe for their fine skins."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ROCKEFELLER REUNION

Happy Family Gathering of Oil King's Clan.

MERRY FEAST AND DANCE ENJOYED

Monument to Founder of the Clan In America Dedicated at Flemington, N. J., by Kith and Kin of World's Richest Man—Raid on Apples and Pears Grown on Ancestral Farm.

The Rockefeller Family association recently journeyed to Flemington, N. J., for its annual meeting and to unveil a monument to one of the first two members of the clan to reach America, and it came back, bound to all parts of the Union via New York, eating small pears and little apples picked from trees said to have been planted by old Johann Peter Rockefeller himself, says the New York World.

When Johann Peter took up the little farm at Larison's Corner and set out the pear trees in 1730 the pears were large and luscious. Since then the variety has been growing smaller and smaller, but, as Aunt Catherine Abrams, who is more than eighty, said, "they have been getting sweeter and sweeter, till now they melt in your mouth."

The lines of the original farm have been blotted out, the site of the old house is tangled with the running blackberry and goldenrod, but the third and fourth generations of old Johann Peter's kith and kin munched apples and pears from the place and got more fun out of them than they did in admiring the monument that their rich cousin, John D., has erected to the memory of his Dutch ancestor.

The night preceding they had turned sober old Flemington into a gay place by holding a banquet and dance in the opera house and filling every hotel in town to overflowing. They were out with the birds early the next morning, tramping about the village, and by 10 o'clock had started in teams for the little cemetery to dedicate the monument. Everybody went along, and the farmers gaped as the teams swept past their fields of rustling cornstalks, the younger folks singing:

"We're here because, we're here because,
We're here because we're here."

At the tiny graveyard given by old Johann Peter for a burying place for his descendants and neighbors a circle was formed about the new monument. Aaron R. Lewis, the personal representative of John D. at the reunion, delivered an address. He traced Johann Peter and his brother, Diehl Peter, from Holland to America. He quoted Judge William M. Rockefeller of Pennsylvania as saying that of the descendants of old Johann "there are hundreds if not thousands of the seed who have always been known as peaceable, industrious, home loving folk, and I have never seen one of them begging bread."

The applause was as great as when on the night before Mr. Lewis in his toast to "our rich relatives" called attention to the fact that the Rockefeller women had never used their wealth to edge into society or to purchase no account lords and counts. After prayer by the Rev. J. A. Black the party looked through the little old church near the graveyard and started back.

Reaching the farm, a descent was made on the gnarled old pear and apple trees of their ancestor, but not till H. E. Rockefeller of Springfield, Mass., had got permission and paid cent for cent for the fruit. Everybody had a pocketful of them when they got back to the village, and the cores were scattered along the railway track all the way to Jersey City.

Not only was their rich relative, John D., hardly spoken of during the day, but there was a distinct feeling in the atmosphere that the association did not exist on his account and that he was not missed any more than any other member who could not be present.

"We are not very wealthy," said one member, "but we are most of us comfortably well off, and there are some here whose little fortunes amount to over a hundred thousand or so. We are proud of John D. because he is a Rockefeller and successful, but not because of his money. He is losing a good time today, that's all."

The Flemington folks gathered at the station to see the family off in their special car and waved handkerchiefs as the young men and girls stood on the platform singing:

"Good night, ladies; good night, ladies;
We're gwine ter leab you now!"

Edmund Rockefeller, born in Germantown, N. Y., seventy-six years ago and the oldest man present, gallantly helped Aunt Catherine Abrams up the steps and escorted her to a seat, while the young folks sang "Merrily we roll along," and the train was off.

One of the things that had mystified Flemington was the big banner stretched across the face of the opera house bearing the Rockefeller coat of arms, consisting of two rocks and two horns and a very militant looking helmet over them. The Latin motto was explained to mean "None more faithful." The people promptly hung out the American flag and decorated their houses with bunting, but the coat of arms was stared at more than anything else. One youngster deciphered the emblem as meaning "They has got the rocks in two piles and a couple of horns to blow about it." He was promptly squelched.

A Fast Color.

Cherry brandy is the name of the new color which is to be the rage during the winter, says the Manchester Chronicle. A fashion writer describes it as "a rich rose pink." Should not this read, "A rich nose pink?"

SANTA FE TRAIL MARKING.

School Children to Place the Bowlders in Position.

The contract for furnishing the bowlders which will be used to mark the [illegible] has been awarded recently to [illegible] by the committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution who have in charge the work of marking the old trail, says a Topeka (Kan.) correspondent of the Kansas City Times. The contract calls for seventy red granite bowlders, each bowlder to be not less than two feet high and not less than sixteen inches wide. The bowlders are to come from Oklahoma.

One side of the bowlder is to be dressed and [illegible] inscription:

"Santa Fe Trail 1822-1872. Marked by the Daughters of the American Revolution and the State of Kansas 1906."

The [illegible] are to be delivered [illegible] in the next few days, and fifteen [illegible] be delivered the first of each following month. The bowlders will weigh from 1,500 pounds to one ton each.

Arrangements are being made to have the bowlders placed in position by school children, and this will be made the occasion of a holiday. In the eastern part of the state the bowlders will be placed more closely together than in the sparsely settled section of the west. Ten extra stones and ten bronze plates have already been arranged for, making a total of ninety markers to be placed in the state. Where the trail passed through a town the bronze plates will be placed in walls or sidewalks. The bowlders will be used in the country.

GULF STREAM'S ANTICS.

Fleet of Sailing Vessels Stalled Off Cape Hatteras.

Since the earthquake that destroyed Valparaiso, Chile, last month mariners have been greatly puzzled by the actions of the gulf stream, says a special dispatch from Norfolk, Va., to the New York Times. North of Hatteras it has been running in a more northerly direction and more swiftly, with the result that vessels bound up the coast get to Norfolk before scheduled time and vessels bound down the coast become stalled off Hatteras, where quite a fleet of sailing vessels is reported to be.

The effect of the earthquake was felt off Cape Hatteras, on Diamond shoals, where Lightship 72 was stationed. Captain Hansen of the light vessel, which recently came into Norfolk for repairs, told the story.

"On Aug. 18, 19 and 20 the ship acted very queerly, and we were at a loss to account for it," he said. "The compass swung from east to northeast and back to southeast. There was a short, choppy sea. The gulf stream changed its course, and for ten days we had no current, while the water around the ship changed from the familiar blue of the gulf to a dirty green. On the tenth day we found the stream flowing past us as before, and there was no further interruption."

MEN'S BRAINS AND WOMEN'S

Latter Are Only Beginning Their Race, Says British Physician.

Dr. Scofield, continuing his series of lectures at London, said recently: "Women are just beginning their race. Men have pretty well finished theirs."

He was dealing with the comparative brain power of the sexes, says a London cable dispatch to the New York Sun. He declared that woman's brain is slightly greater in proportion. Certainly it was not less. It would be found fifty years hence that woman's brain had developed faster than man's. Nevertheless there were essential differences between the minds of men and women. Anything in the nature of rivalry was absurd. Women's minds were much better for some kinds of work and men's for other kinds.

The physician's dicta on other topics included the statement that it was a mighty sad thing that few people in the world have ever tasted pure water. It was extraordinary that while many things were sanitarily inspected there was no inspection of air. If drops of water condensed from the atmosphere were collected from the walls of a close room and injected into a rabbit the creature would die in agony.

Floral Names For Her Rooms.

One woman who has built a country home on a most elaborate plan has introduced many novel ideas in its arrangement and furnishings. She is going to name every guest chamber after a flower and is carrying out that idea to the smallest detail, says the New York Press. Thus the walls of the violet room, which is perhaps the prettiest room of all, are covered with French tapestry in the design of which violets predominate. The drapery on the dressing table is of muslin and lace tied with bunches of violets, and mauve ribbon is chosen to tie the hangings of the bed as well as the curtains. Even a mammoth bottle of violet perfume is not forgotten.

A Widows' Union.

The Widows' association, incorporated, has been organized by twenty Chicago women for the purpose of bettering the condition of widows, says a Chicago dispatch. Mrs. Emelia Tenney, the president, has filed papers with the secretary of state for a charter. She says the first object of the association is to build a widows' home, where members can live at a moderate expense and their children be safely reared. Only real widows are eligible for membership. Divorcees are barred. Mrs. Emma Field is secretary and Mrs. Emma Wassergard treasurer.

SALTON SEA DILEMMA

How the Water Has Spread In Spite of All Efforts.

SEVERAL SMALL TOWNS COVERED

International Complications With Mexico Likely to Result From Irrigation Experiment In Which Colorado River Was Turned From Its Course—Some Parts of Sink Seventy Feet Under Water.

Who is responsible for the creation of the Salton sea, in southern California, which already covers an area of 400 square miles and threatens to spread over 2,000 square miles if some means of diverting the Colorado river cannot be devised?

This question is perplexing Mexicans and Americans, but for the time diplomatic representations have been suspended, and both the United States and Mexico are bending every effort to check the river which has been accidentally turned from its course through the efforts of the California Development company to irrigate lands in northern Mexico and southern California, says a Washington dispatch.

Interesting complications of an international nature are threatened when the two governments attempt to settle their differences and make good the damage which has been wrought by diverting the Colorado from its old channel. The California Development company originally tapped the river below Yuma, Ariz., and carried water from Arizona through a canal into northern Mexico and back into a great valley in southern California.

In 1904 it was found that this canal was inadequate to supply water required for the irrigation project, and a Mexican corporation, controlled by the California Development company, was authorized by Mexico to take water from the Colorado in Mexico a short distance south of Yuma. The irrigation canal was only one-fourth of a mile from a river at the point in Mexico where a ditch was cut through the sandy bank of the river connecting with the great irrigation canal. No gates were provided, and with the high water of 1905 the Colorado river was diverted from its channel, cut away its banks and went raging into the lowlands in California far below sea level. Repeated attempts have been made to turn the river back into its old channel, but without success.

Again and again the Southern Pacific railroad has been compelled to move its tracks, which ran through the Salton sink, and have been forced on to the foothills surrounding the great basin which is being converted into a sea. Several small towns are now beneath the waters which the Colorado has poured into the basin, and in many places only the tops of the railway's telegraph poles indicate where the roadbed formerly was. In the lowest part of the sink the water is now seventy feet deep. For a time the water from the Colorado raised the sea at the rate of six inches a day, and it has been estimated that, granting the failure of engineers to check the river, in forty years all the basin located beneath the main course of the Colorado will be covered with water.

A part of this basin is in Mexico, and the failure to control the river would give the United States and Mexico a lake comparable to the great lakes separating the United States and Canada. At present the lake is greater than any body of water wholly within the United States except Salt lake and Lake Michigan.

The Mexican company to which permission was granted to take water out of the Colorado in Mexico was created in Mexico merely to assist the California Development company in making a success of an irrigation project which was a partial failure when water was taken from the Colorado in Arizona. Most of the land to be irrigated was in the United States, and the Mexican government had comparatively little to gain from the concession granted to the irrigation company.

International complications have followed, growing out of the fact that existing treaties provide that the Colorado shall be maintained as a navigable stream, which is not now the case, because it has been completely diverted from the gulf of California into the sink. Expert engineers are struggling to control the flow of water, and the Southern Pacific railroad, whose property is suffering greatly, is co-operating with the Mexican and American engineers in an effort to construct another channel with floodgates into which the Colorado can be diverted long enough to repair the Salton break.

The Mexican government commission is headed by Brigadier General Angel Garcia Pena and the American government by the reclamation service engineers.

Girl For Harvard Mascot.

Harvard is looking for a mascot to take the place of John, the orangeman, who died in the summer, says a Cambridge dispatch to the New York World. At all the important games, John, in an ancient silk hat decorated with a sash of crimson, was a prominent figure. Before a baseball game he would totter around the home plate three times, and his battle cry was always, "To —— with Yale." John also had a monopoly of the popcorn and peanut business at Harvard. His daughter, Katherine Lovett, aspires to succeed him, and so does "Butler" Walker, the leading "hot dog" man in Harvard square. Student sentiment is all for Katherine. She is likely to sell the peanuts, while "Muggsy" Shuegrue, her urchin helper, will do the consigning of Yale to ——.

CITY THAT HAD "SAND."

How Galveston Is Still Raising Itself Above Flood Line.

Each day the solid wall crept farther along the gulf front until at length it stretched four and a half miles, guarding the whole corporate length to its outer limits, and on top of this the city has undertaken a task unknown in history, but which is now one-third completed—to lift itself bodily above the flood line. A district as large as all that part of Manhattan below Houston street is being raised to a height in places fifteen feet above its present level. It was not an open country or a tract of waste land which was to be lifted. It was the major part of an active, vigorous town, the most important business center of the southwest. Street car lines, gas pipes, water mains, houses, churches, all the complex mechanism of a metropolis, had to be elevated an average of seven feet above the old grade. No less than 11,000,000 cubic yards are needed to complete this work.

Eleven million cubic yards! The quantity conveys no definite idea to most. What it really meant for the gulf city to undertake this work may be realized from comparisons. Galveston is the second export city of the United States. During the last fiscal year, 1905, there cleared here for both United States and foreign ports vessels of a total of 1,762,478 net registered tons. This tonnage is an equivalent of 1,828,000 cubic yards.

If every vessel clearing from the port of Galveston last year had been loaded with sand to her full net tonnage capacity the amount carried away would be less than one-sixth of what is being used in raising the grade. The material required would make five pyramids as large as that of Cheops. If every vessel flying the American flag were required to bring one full cargo of sand it would take three trips of this great fleet to meet Galveston's need. This is the magnitude of the public work that the city of less than 40,000 souls has undertaken with no outside aid save the retention of its own state taxes for seventeen years.

The men of Galveston have built a solid concrete sea wall four and a half miles long at a cost of $1,500,000 and have paid for it in cash. They have backed the wall up with a hundred feet of solid filling and are now raising the greater portion of the city to an average height of fourteen and a half feet above sea level at a cost of $2,-200,000 further.

The solution of the problem of raising Galveston was an engineering feat. No tool in America could accomplish the work within the city's resources, and hauling material by rail cost $500,-000 more than the municipal tax limit would allow. Suction dredges could not pump sand three miles into the heart of the town. The solution lay in the radical proposal of driving a canal into the heart of the city and using self propelled dredges, but recently introduced in Europe, which could take their loads from the ship channel, steam up this canal and discharge the material under the houses and through the streets.

The operation of these engineering Titans possesses a certain interest. They steam over or alongside a sand bank. The main engines actuate a large centrifugal pump, whose function it is to take up material and discharge it into the hoppers. "Kreisel pompe," or whirlpool pump, was the name given it by the old Prussian pioneer who first applied this principle to hydraulic dredging. The pump forms a small maelstrom, sucking up into the interior of the dredge sand, mud, etc., with 80 to 90 per cent of sea water. Then with a full load of hundreds of tons the dredge steams across the navigable channel, up the temporary canal and pipes the mixture on to the lots and appointed streets.

Two years more will see the accomplishment of this great undertaking. The sea wall will withstand the fury of the wildest storms. The raising of its grade will lift the city above the danger point of the highest flood. The incubus which has for so long overshadowed this entrepot of the southwest will vanish. Galveston's legitimate future will have to its realization no vital barrier.—Scientific American.

Its Distinguished Company.

Bordentown, N. J., once kept distinguished company. The ex-king of Spain and Naples, Joseph Bonaparte, lived there for sixteen years upon a magnificent plantation called Pointe Breeze, now vanished from the world of real estate. Lake Villa is still standing, where Bonaparte's daughter dwelt with her husband, Prince Charles of Canino and Musignamo, and Linden Hall is in good preservation, where another prince lived, Charles Lucian Murat, nephew of the Napoleons, whose wife taught boarding school in Bordentown.—Argonaut.

The Motor Eye.

The motor eye is the latest development that the medical profession has to deal with. It appears that those who are continually rushing through the country on a motor car cause the eye to take a too rapid impression of the things it encounters and that this affects the mechanism of the eye. Nature did not prepare us for the conditions of modern times, and while it is adapting itself to them many unforeseen circumstances must occur.—London Graphic.

Was the Autocrat Lazy?

Among the relics of famous men in the possession of Dr. John Dixwell of St. Louis is Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes' shoe horn. It is an ordinary steel shoe horn affixed to a cane handle about four feet long. Armed with this, the doctor could put on his shoes without stooping or wasting energy.

MONUMENT FOR DONKEY

Marble Shaft to Be Erected Over Its Grave.

DISCOVERER OF RICH GOLD MINES

Jacob Goetz of Coeur d'Alene, Ida., Tells How a Little Burro Was the Means of Locating Two Valuable Mines—Pet of Children and Given Every Luxury For Years.

Jacob Goetz, proprietor of the Coeur d'Alene theater, has given orders for the erection of a marble shaft costing $250 over the grave of a donkey which died a few days ago, says a Boise (Ida.) correspondent of the St. Louis Republic.

Bill, the name that will be inscribed on the shaft, was no ordinary donkey, but was known far and near as the "famous $4,000,000 donkey." Even this title did him scant justice, as he was the discoverer of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan gold mines, estimated to be worth $10,000,000, and the total output of which has already exceeded twice this sum, with a yearly dividend of $2,100,000.

The mines were estimated to be worth $4,000,000 at the time the donkey, while standing in the court at Boise, Ida., marked "Exhibit A," heard Judge Norman Buck hand down the following opinion, which determined the ownership of the mine:

"From the evidence of the witnesses this court is of the opinion that the Bunker Hill mine was discovered by the donkey, Phil O'Rourke and N. S. Kellogg, and as the animal was the property of the plaintiffs, Cooper & Peck, they are entitled to a half interest in the Bunker Hill and a quarter interest in the Sullivan claims."

N. S. Kellogg thereupon bought the donkey for $250 cash and employed a man at a salary of $50 a month to care for the animal the rest of his life. That was twenty-one years ago. Bill was six years old at the time. For twenty-one years he has enjoyed every luxury, has been the pet of children in the neighborhood and honored by visitors from all parts of the world.

A few days ago Bill was called to that place where all good donkeys go, and it was the receipt of this news that caused Goetz to announce that he will erect a monument to the memory of the famous animal.

Goetz and Con Sullivan located the Sullivan mine. Goetz tells of the finding of the famous mine by the donkey as follows:

In the fall of 1885 N. S. Kellogg, a veteran prospector, rode into camp at Murray with samples of ore which he had just discovered. He was in the employ of Cooper & Peck of Spokane, Wash., having been grub staked by them. His employers pronounced the specimens he brought in worthless, whereupon Kellogg showed them to Phil O'Rourke, who saw the value of the ore and arranged with Kellogg to return to the claim. At that time O'Rourke was being grub staked by Goetz & Baer of Spokane. These men supplied the grub stake for both Kellogg and O'Rourke when they started in quest of the claim which Kellogg had located. They hadn't the price of a mule and started with their equipment on their backs.

The second day out, however, they chanced upon the donkey, which had wandered from camp. They transferred their equipment to his back and tramped up the canyon until they reached Mile Creek, three miles from the south fork of the Coeur d'Alene river.

There the donkey wandered away again, and when O'Rourke found him he was browsing on a mountain side, where he had pawed up some moss, uncovering a quantity of solid galena lead and silver ore.

When Cooper & Peck found that their donkey had been pressed into service they claimed an interest in the mine under the grub stake law, and after a long legal battle through two courts, finally established their rights.

Novel Plan to Irrigate Fields.

Senator W. L. Clayton probably has the most unique irrigation system in Colorado, says a Greeley correspondent of the Denver News. It is in the form of three huge storage tanks, made of steel, that have been placed on a piece of dry land just north of Greeley, Colo. The tanks have a combined capacity of 50,000 gallons. For next season's crop Clayton will have a pumping plant installed at each of these tanks, and when filled they will have plenty of water for a good irrigation of the fields. The tanks were first used by Dr. S. R. Oppenheim in attempting to prove his theory that potato starch could be separated from the tubers by the centrifugal method, the same as beet sugar. The system proved a failure, and Senator Clayton and W. D. Bothwell of Racine, Wis., bought the plant and put in the washing system of starch making, which has been in successful operation for two years. The tanks, costing thousands of dollars, were thrown out and lay about as useless scrap iron until Clayton hit upon the idea of utilizing them in his unique irrigation system.

Fence For Big Game Preserve.

E. F. Mitchell of Fort Worth, Tex., is preparing under contract with the federal government to build forty-two miles of wire fence in the Wichita game preserve, says the Kansas City Star. The fence will be six feet high. From the ground the first two feet will be so closely meshed that young quail cannot pass through it. Then will come three feet of two and a half inch wire mesh and then three barbed wires four inches apart. Iron posts may be used.

POISON SQUAD QUARTERS.

Pleasant Dining Room Being Prepared For Wiley's Experimenters.

A new kitchen and dining room are being provided for the poison squad of the bureau of chemistry, which will begin operations in a few days to experiment with the effect of saltpeter in foods, says a Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune. Dr. Wiley, under whose direction the squad is eating, intends to have the experiments made with the best of arrangements, and the kitchen, which is being especially built for the squad's use, is to be of the most sanitary character. The new dining room is bright and attractive, and the poison eaters will have no reason to complain of unattractive quarters.

Dr. Wiley has not yet issued his call for volunteers for the coming year's work, but a number of the old squad who have been at the business of experimenting with chemical food for several years will re-enlist, and the chemistry officials find no difficulty in getting recruits. Most of the men in the squad are young clerks from the bureau of chemistry. They have returned from their vacations prepared to begin the saltpeter diet with zest. The experiment this year is regarded as especially interesting because of the general use of saltpeter in preserving and coloring meats. The results will be surprising to a great many people if it is found that ordinary corned beef put up with saltpeter is not healthful. Nearly all the other preservatives of meats and canned foods have been ruled out by the secretary of agriculture in the meat inspection regulations as a result of the tests made by Dr. Wiley's poison squad.

GUMDROPS FOR PET BASS.

Trained Fish Then Catches Other Fish For His Owner.

Everybody up Mill Rift way has heard of J. Floyd Monjony's trained black bass, says a Fort Jervis (N. Y.) correspondent of the New York Evening World. At present it weighs seven pounds. He caught the bass when it was only three inches long, kept it in a washtub, raised it on a bottle and taught it to attack other fish as well as eels.

Monjony gives a gumdrop to the bass every time it brings in a fish. On the "long track" in the river the other day he fed his pet thirty-nine gumdrops, and then, the supply being exhausted, the bass refused to tackle another fish.

It prefers gumdrops to hojecks, lampers, minnows or angleworms, and during the fifteen years Monjony has owned it the bass has caught more than two tons of fish for its owner.

Any one doubting this story may apply for vouchers to Jim Hayes, H. H. Hazen or Walt Tisdell, Sparrowbush, N. Y.

New Toys Remarkably Ingenious.

American ingenuity is not directed largely to the production of novel toys for children, and most of the inventive genius in that line is developed abroad, says a correspondent of the New York Press. France seems to take the lead in devices for children's amusement. At the exhibition of toys recently held in Paris there were many wonderful things. Some were not likely to make appeal to the childish fancy unless the youngster's mind had been developed to the point where he demanded complexity in playthings, but the exhibition was especially interesting to the adult. In Paris, it is said, one always may gauge popular opinion by popular toys. One of the best liked contrivances in the exhibition was called "the motor car catastrophe." A little clockwork motor car ran finely until something apparently went wrong with the machinery, whereupon the car broke into several pieces and hurled out its passengers. Then there was a war automobile, which carried cannon and fired shots as it went along. A more useful device was an alarm clock that fired off a pistol. The inventor says he will improve it by inventing a lever bedstead in connection with it.

New Form of Lookout.

A new lookout for artillerymen has just been invented by Underengineer Marchand of the fort of St. Miel, near the German frontier. It consists of a metal staff telescoping into the shaft of the ammunition wagon, enabling the officer to raise himself fifteen feet above the earth's surface and direct the fire of the battery.

Tribute to October.

October, month of the noonday
Soft as the summer dawn,
Month of the Indian summer
Poets have dwelt upon;
Beautiful, somber October,
Month of the out of doors,
All of the charms of the autumn,
Glorious month, are yours.

October, month of the azure
Soft as a maiden's eyes,
Month of the hunter's bright moon
Sailing the silent skies;
Wonderful, mellow October,
Month of the bountiful stores,
All of the riches of nature,
Beautiful month, are yours.

October, month of the bobwhite
Piping at early morn,
Month of the provident harvest
Gleaned in the fields of corn;
Cool and delightful October,
Fresh as the winds from the seas,
Month of the spirit of winter
Singing upon the breeze.

October, month of the colors
Painted upon the wold,
Month of the blood red bur oak
And of the leaves turned gold;
Colorful, wizard October,
Painter of shrub and grass,
Making the redbird jealous
Of the bright sassafras.

October, month of the wild duck
Tempting the guns at morn,
Month of inspiriting music
Wound from the hunter's horn;
Out of door, bracing October,
When the soft skies are blue,
No other month is so lovely,
And none is so loved as you.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

BEST EQUIPPED TROOPS

American Soldiers Sent to Cuba Have Finest Weapons.

NEW BAYONET IS BUSINESSLIKE.

Sharp on Both Edges and Not Intended For Ornament—Latest Army Rifle the Deadliest In Use—Machine Guns With Each Regiment Can Do Very Effective Work.

American troops sent to Havana have been prepared for warlike operations in Cuba with the finest equipment of arms and ordnance that any army of the United States has ever carried, says a Washington correspondent of the New York Globe.

The rifles, machine guns and field artillery of the troops sent to Cuba will represent the highest type of deadly scientific inventions. No European army has ever gone into a campaign with weapons of equal merit, and it is doubtful if any European army today has weapons of equal merit available.

Not a single weapon that was carried by the American soldier of 1898, when he went to Cuba, will be carried by the soldier of 1906 who has been sent to Havana. Everything is more modern, bearing the stamp of latest improvement. Even the revolver used by the officers is a newer type of Colt's manufacture. The troops, infantry, cavalry and all will carry the new magazine rifle, sometimes called the new Springfield. For the first time in the history of the army, infantry and cavalry have the same weapon, the cavalry having hitherto used the carbine, a shorter weapon than the army rifle. The new rifle is considered by experts the deadliest army rifle in use. It is of 30 caliber, has the best features of the Mauser and the Krag, is simpler than the Krag and has a much higher muzzle velocity. The Cuban insurgent, taking refuge behind an eighteen inch tree, will not be safe from its bullet, such is its terrific force. It is fitted out with another ugly weapon in the shape of a sixteen inch knife bayonet. This bayonet is sharp on both edges and is not intended for ornament.

President Roosevelt and high army officers, reading the account of the Russo-Japanese war and finding the bayonet was not obsolete, but still much in vogue in modern warfare, concluded the rod bayonet with which it was at first determined to equip the new rifle would not do at all. Reaching this conclusion, it was decided to devise a bayonet that when used would be effective. The new sixteen inch product is the result.

But the new army rifle is no further advanced in military excellence than the new three inch field gun. General Crozier, chief of ordnance, considers it superior to the field gun used by any other army. It has a recoil cylinder and shoots a fifteen pound shrapnel, having a bursting radius of fifty yards. Long range and great accuracy are other features of the weapon. The recoil arrangement is so perfect that an artilleryman can set a glass of water on a wheel of the gun and fire twenty shots a minute without spilling the water. A sheet of steel is arranged to shield the gunners.

The mountain guns are also new and powerful weapons. They have a 2.95 inch caliber and shoot a fifteen pound projectile, but have a lower range than the field gun proper. The piece itself is carried on one mule, the carriage on another and the ammunition on other mules. The artillerymen walk. A mountain battery can be carried over trails almost inaccessible and through mountain paths where men hesitate to venture.

Then, too, for the first time the army is entering a campaign with a machine gun detachment for each regiment. Hitherto there has been no system to the handling of the machine guns. Under the new arrangement a detachment of twenty-one men is detailed to each regiment to handle the machine weapons. These are Vickers-Maxim guns of the same caliber as the new army rifle. They are mounted on tripods when in use and are so effective that an experienced man using one can saw a board in two at a half mile.

Army officers are much interested in the question of just what arms the Cubans have. Ten thousand Winchesters of the same caliber as the Krag rifle have been sent to Cuba since the present trouble, and through third parties this government has sold a large supply of Krag cartridges to the Cubans, presumably for use of government forces there. This government disposed in this way of a number of old machine guns of 45 caliber, the same caliber as the old Springfield rifle, and ammunition for these guns. If all these weapons are at Havana, where they can easily be taken over by the American forces, there will be no difficulty.

In the present disorderly state it might happen that some of these weapons got into the hands of elements hostile to this country, and the result would not be calculated to aid in the movement to bring peace and order to the island. Until it is definitely known what has become of all this equipment army officers will not be entirely easy in their minds. A few thousand magazine rifles out in the Cuban provinces in the hands of a lot of irresponsible revolutionists might prove a serious menace to a regime of quietude.

Blind Woman's Exploit.

Notwithstanding the fact that she is blind, Frau Wollet of Vienna climbed the third highest point of the Monte Cevedale group of mountains a few days ago.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®